THE SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS of the TURF, the CHACE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the MAN of PLEASURE ENTERPRIZE and SPIRIT,

For OCTOBER, 1798.

CONTAINING,

	Page
Royal Hunt, - - -	3
Description of New Fashions,	ibid
Sketch of the Mutability of Human Life	4
Account of the Mutiny on Board the Lady Shore, - -	5
Ceremony of presenting Colours to the Brentford Armed Association	6
Curious Circumstance relative to Shooting	7
Account of Antelope Hunting	ibid
Observations on the Foot of the Horse,	9
Ceremony of presenting Colours to the Havering Associated Cavalry	13
Ditto, to the Uttlesford and Clavering Associated Cavalry - -	15
Treatise on Horses -	ibid
Calculation of the Odds and Chances of Cocking -	21
A Letter, by a Female, on Military Motions -	25
The Art of Angling -	28
Account of an extraordinary Snake	32
Ceremony of presenting Colours to the Royal South Regiment of Middlesex Militia -	ibid
Ditto, to the Maidstone Volunteers	33
Account of the Fidelity of a Dog	34
Account of the New Play, called Lovers Vows -	35
Ditto of the Musical Drama, entitled, The Outlaws	36
A Companion to the Card Table	37
Memoirs of Tom Roberts, the famous Kirmond Cripple	39
Picture of a Rout taken from the Life	ibid
Observations on the Tax on Dogs	40
Description of an Indian Scolding Match - -	41
Swaffham Coursing Meeting	ibid
Anecdote of Mr. Fox, relative to a Gaming Debt -	43
Hardship of the Game Laws	44
Description of the Sports and Diversions of the Greenlanders	ibid
Singular Sagacity of Horses in Finland	45
Account of the Game of Billiards	46
Feast of Wit -	51
Sporting Intelligence -	53
POETRY	
Epitaph, &c. on the Death of Evan Rees, a famous Huntsman	57
Lines addressed to the High Court of Diana - -	58
A Ballad on an Idiot in Herefordshire	ibid
Epitaph on John Medley, an old Sportsman - -	59
The Partridges, an Elegy	ibid
The Praise of Margate by Peter Pindar	60
An Answer to Peter Pindar in Praise of Margate - -	ibid
RACING CALENDAR -	1—4

[Embellished with an Etching of ANTELOPE HUNTING, and an Engraving of a SPORTSMAN of the 16th Century.]

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And sold by J. W...ble, No. 18, Warwick-square, Warwick-lane, near St. Paul's; John Hilton, at Newmarket; and by every Bookseller and St...oner in Great Britain and Ireland.

We have nothing particular to addrefs to Correfpondents this Month, except to thank feveral of them for their communications.

The friends of the *Maniac* that troubles us with Letters from Windfor are informed, that his nonfenfe is always returned to the Poft Office, and the Poftage allowed. It reflects no credit on thofe who have the care of fuch a Bedlamite, to fuffer him to fend letters in the way complained of. Mad people fhould always be reftrained from becoming troublefome.

THE

Sporting Magazine,

For OCTOBER, 1798.

ROYAL HUNT.

ON Saturday, Oct. 27, his Majeſty hunted with the ſtag-hounds for the firſt time this ſeaſon. The Ball Heviour was turned out on Aſcot Heath: after running for ſome time round the Foreſt, he croſſed the Thames at Surley Hall, and was taken at Dawney, in Buckinghamſhire: the hounds (except two that could not be ſtopped at the water-ſide) were taken round with the company to Windſor Bridge; but, before they were able to rejoin the chace, the two hounds had run up the deer, and he was ſafely houſed before any of the original ſportſmen could get up. This was the firſt day (this ſeaſon) of iſſuing the qualification tickets; but the candidates were all thrown out.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

NEW FASHIONS.

THE rigid manner in which the communication is cut off between the two countries, and the general hatred of the French, have not prevented the adoption of the *Pariſian faſhions* in London, as much as in the times of the French Court. The *Roman wigs a la Brutus, a la Titus*, &c. have baniſhed hair powder, a change certainly to the advantage of female beauty; and the *Greek dreſs* is the rage of the preſent day both in London and Paris. The Journals of the latter place ſpeak of the *thin cloathing* of the French belles, and the conſequent danger to the health from colds, &c. The ſame obſervations apply to our belles of London. *Short petticoats*, or gowns *cut low* in front, are not indeed in vogue; but the dreſs is not leſs immodeſt than when the *ancle* and the *boſom* were expoſed to the eye. The *opera dancers*, with whoſe dreſs the Biſhops quarrelled, were *covered* all over; but the *thinneſs* of the habits, diſplaying *nature* in *ſhape*, and by colour *nakedneſs* in *appearance*, drew down Epiſcopal cenſure.

Thinneſs of covering then is the firſt principle of dreſs according to the preſent taſte. The *natural ſhape* of the *body*, and the ſhape of the *boſom*, are by this faſhion as fully diſplayed as if there were no covering at all; and it is this circumſtance that has induced ſeveral Ladies to wear *falſe boſoms*, that their deficiency of ſhape ſhould not be palpable.

But the moſt immodeſt part of the dreſs is that which is below and behind the waiſt. Will it be believed (it will not be read without a ſmile) that the part of the firſt conſideration in a handſome perſon is that which nature has made the moſt *prominent?* But the beauty does not conſiſt in the *bulk*, as formerly; and *falſe hips* are wholly aboliſhed. The pink of the taſte is to have as thin a covering as poſſible; and by grappling a handful of petticoat in front, to diſplay the *exact* and *natural ſhape* of the ſeat of honour behind. It is indeed moſt ludicrous to *follow* the Belles of Bond-ſtreet in theſe times, in which not the hair-dreſſer or prieſteſs of the toilet are

are so good judges of a Lady's *beauties* as the footman who walks *after* her in the street. But though these parts are in the *highest* esteem, the display of the shape of every part of the *limbs* is also made, by means of twisting the petticoats in the hand in front. In this mode of displaying shape, the pretty Miss D——, of Drury lane Theatre, is peculiarly happy. It is for this reason that pockets are disused, and the pocket-handkerchief tucked in the band of the petticoat. But with those who wish to *vie* in fashion, the pocket-handkerchief is wholly unknown.

If we smile at this taste for dress in the softer sex, what shall be said of the imitation of it by their Lords? Following the modes as usual, our beaux have abolished flap pockets on the sides of their coats, and have their pockets made in the skirts behind, with the design, no doubt, of appearing *taper* about the *hips*, as well as the Ladies; or to denote, perhaps, that we are not now in alliance with the *Dutch*; that affairs are not established on an *extensive basis*; or that they have a great objection to a *broad-bottomed* administration.

The following sketch of the mutability of human life, we presume, cannot fail to be acceptable to our numerous Readers.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

ON my return lately from an excursion, I was obliged to remain at an Inn rather longer than I wished, owing to the inclemency of the weather, and found nothing to amuse me but a parcel of old Court Kalendars—a very sorry amusement to any but a courtier. However, as the Spectator says, there is no book so stupid or worthless as to afford no kind of instruction—nothing good or amusing; it occurred to me to compare the Kalendar for 1778, with that of 1798, a period of twenty years, and I had not proceeded far before I found ample subject for a meditation on the vicissitudes of human life. Mercy on me! such chops and changes in this short time!—so many *dead* and *gone*—so many *fatherless* and *widowless*, as an old lady once said, that it made me quite melancholy, and I was obliged to call for a bottle of the best port, to enable me, with any composure, to make the following *minutes* of *mortality*.

In the first place, I found that out of *fourteen Sovereigns* then living in Europe, *four* only were now on their thrones.

Of *Peers*—There was less subject for melancholy here, for whatever number died, their places were soon filled up. There were then *two hundred and three Peers*—there are now *two hundred and seventy-five*; so that we have great reason to be thankful, there is no prospect of a scarcity in this article.

Of *Bishops*, who are not reckoned in the above list, there were then *nine* of the present number.

But the *House of Commons* exhibits an awful instance of the mutability of all human things. Of the *five hundred and fifty-eight* who then sat in Parliament, only *seventy-eight* are to be found in the present. Yet it is some, though perhaps a faint consolation, that this is not the sole work of the grim tyrant. Some have been removed to that political *long home*—the House of Peers, and we may therefore comfort ourselves, that "though they cannot return to us, we may go to them!"

Knights of the Garter, Bath and Thistle, are likewise mortal; *twenty-two*

ty-two only of the whole number (eighty) being now left in this wicked world.

His Majesty, God bless him, has but two *physicians*, who have been able to help themselves; only one fourth of his *chaplains*, and not one *priest* in *ordinary*. Of these, *some*, I believe, have been removed to a *better state!*

But what shall I say of the Navy? *One* Admiral only is left to tell of the early glories of this reign—Lord Howe. The *Elder Brethren* of the *Trinity House*, sympathizing, as in duty bound, have left only *three* of their whole number.

Fatal as these twenty years have been to the navy, the *army* has been a much greater sufferer.—Alas! Alexander himself would weep, in our case, to think that there remaineth *not one* Field Marshal, General, Lieutenant-General, Major-General, or Colonel, who were on the list in 1778, and only seven Lieutenant-Colonels, and eleven Majors, mostly superannuated. But *death* is the very *life* of a soldier, as an Irish Chaplain once said, and we must not regret the loss of those who "labour in their vocation."

Of Judges I find *four*, whom death has not yet *tried* for their *lives*.

Placemen—O! what a thought is there! Placemen *must die!* Only *two* Commissioners of Customs are living, and not one of the Excise, which I greatly lament.

I shall be brief with the Clergy, because they set their minds on another world. Six *Deans*, however, may be found lingering here, and twenty-five of the eighty London Clergy. Oxford has *six* heads of houses, and *four* professors, and Cambridge has *two* heads and *five* professors.

Will *money* avert the rude hand of death? Alas, no. There are only *four* Bank and *two* India Directors, who have lived to see the wealth of the great extracted from the rags of the poor.

"If to the City sped, what waits us "there?"

Of *Aldermen* I find only *five* able to eat out the remainder of life, and of the whole number of *Common Councilmen*, namely two hundred and thirty-four, I say it to the glory of our markets, and the praise of our kitchens, in spite of the advance upon every species of provisions, the confusions in our turtle colonies, and the capture of our West Indiamen—out of all this number, *twenty-eight* still remain to record the feasts of former days.

These instances, are, I hope, sufficient to create serious thoughts in the minds of your readers on the instability of all human greatness. These amount, you perceive, to a complete revolution of *persons* in all departments of state. Why then this anxiety for cheese-parings and candle-ends, since in so short a space as twenty years, we may ourselves be food to the very vermin we now rob?

One only instance more let me mention—with gravity, if possible, that all the Trustees for *insuring lives are dead!* I remain, Sir, your very humble servant,

MEDITATOR.

MUTINY ON BOARD THE LADY SHORE.

BY the last Lisbon Mail, the Rev. John Black, of Woodbridge, Suffolk, received a packet from his son, who was one of the surviving Officers of that unfortunate ship the Lady Shore, dated Rio Janeiro, Jan. 18, 1798, containing an authentic narrative of the mutiny, and of his subsequent perils and adventures. Captain Wilcocks did not die till the third day after the mutiny, when he expired without a groan. Every honour was shewn to his remains.

Major

Major Semple had no concern in the mutiny; he was the first to acquaint Captain Wilcocks of the mutinous state of the soldiers before they left England. Mr. Black has sent a list of the persons who landed at Rio Grande, thirty-two in number. The officers were received by the General at the head of his garrison, and entertained in the most hospitable and splendid manner. The surgeon of the ship, an amiable young man of abilities in his profession, was forcibly detained by the mutineers, which made him very miserable. Mr. Black wrote to him from Rio Grande. There is no doubt but the Governor of Montevideo will treat him in the most honourable manner. Before Mr. Black left Rio Grande, the Governor of that place had received a letter from the Governor of Montevideo, requesting a list of the mutineers, which was accordingly sent.

Mr. Black and Major Semple set out to go by land from Rio Grande to Rio Janeiro; the General furnished them with horses, two servants, two dragoons for guides, and an Indian to take care of the luggage horse, and letters of recommendation to the different places through which they were to pass. When they had arrived at a Whale Fishery, about eleven leagues to the Southward of the Isle of St. Catherine, they embarked in a whale boat for that place. They were kindly received by the Governor, and had separate apartments allotted them in the Palace. Here they staid till the 9th of November, when they embarked on board a Portugueze Fleet for Rio Janeiro; —Major Semple on board the Admiral's ship, and Mr. Black on board a line of battle ship, commanded by Captain Thompson, an Englishman, at whose request he was placed there, and from whom he received the greatest kindness.

CEREMONY OF PRESENTING COLOURS TO THE BRENTFORD ARMED ASSOCIATION.

THURSDAY, October 25, the Brentford Armed Association had their colours consecrated by the Rev. Mr. Glasse, Chaplain to the corps, in the parish church of Ealing; after which an excellent sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Carr, the vicar. The service was performed in a stile of dignity and solemnity suited to the occasion, and the whole of the arrangements were so well conducted as to render it one of the most impressive, and most interesting scenes ever witnessed. The extreme badness of the weather made it impossible for the ladies to go to Ealing Common, where great preparations were made for the presentation, and where the Loyal Middlesex Light Horse Volunteers, with the Isleworth, Chiswick, and Kew Association, attended to keep the ground; the colours were therefore presented in the Church by Mrs. Smith and Miss Harrington, the latter of whom addressed the Captain Commandant in a neat, appropriate speech, delivered with the utmost propriety and elegance; to which Captain Harrington made a suitable reply. The Church was extremely crowded, as, in addition to the neighbourhood, the respective corps appointed to keep the ground, attended the presentation of the colours. At the conclusion, the Brentford Armed Association marched to Brentford Butts, where they fired three vollies, and afterwards dined together at the Three Pigeons Inn, spending the evening in loyalty and harmony. It ought to be recorded to the honour of Mr. Smith, one of its most respectable members, that before the news of Admiral Nelson's engagement arrived, he said he would treat his friends with a haunch of venison

tor

Howitt in. et f.

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ANTELOPE - HUNTING

Le Vaillant's Second Journey Vol. 3d Page 398.

A gentleman ~~[illegible]~~ taking the diversion of shooting in the neighbo

for every ship of the line that was taken, and six if Buonaparte himself was captured. He accordingly gave eleven haunches to the Brentford Association, nine of which were brought to table, each decorated with the French flag, and the name of the ships, with the English colours on a flag-staff, flying over it. The two haunches which represented the two ships sunk had only the French colours, and the name of each ship, on a broken flag-staff. Such patriotism and liberality ought not to pass unnoticed.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

BEING one of your constant readers of that excellent publication, the Sporting Magazine, I think it worth my while to insert the following curious circumstance, which, I hope, will meet your candid approbation.

~~During the last month, being out a shooting near~~ Burlington, in Yorkshire, ~~I~~ [he] flushed a covey of birds, which [he] marked down; keeping ~~my~~ [his] eye fixed on the place, [he] saw an uncommonly large hawk, hovering over them, which soon made a pounce upon them, and caught one in his talons. I got within shot of him, and broke his wing; after I had killed him, I found an inscription on a piece of brass, fastened to his leg, to this purpose:

"Belonging to the Governor of "New Halifax, America, A. D. "1762."

Your's, &c.

ANTELOPE HUNTING.

[*With an Etching by Mr. Howit.*]

WHILE under this embarrassment, Haripa, who thought himself much indebted to me for the presents I had given him, and who, from gratitude and attachment, accompanied me every where, promised, if I would follow his advice, and hunt after the Koragua manner, to afford me an opportunity of killing, without quitting the spot, more game than would be sufficient for all my company during a whole moon. This extraordinary promise appeared to me exaggeration, but it was easy for me to ascertain the truth of it; and as it afforded me the hopes of learning something, perhaps, that I did not know, I consented to make a trial. Next morning, as soon as it was day, the Chief sent out fifty men to track on the hills and eminences, situated on the south side of the horde. About noon, one of them returned to give notice, that they had driven several flocks of Antelopes together, that they now formed an immense body moving towards the plain, so that they would not fail soon to make their appearance. I immediately set out with Haripa, who posted me in a defile of the plain, through which, as he conjectured, from the direction pursued by the trackers, the Antelopes must necessarily pass; and indeed we had not long remained in this position, when we saw, rising from the sides of the hills, clouds of dust, which seemed every moment to extend themselves and to become larger. He then desired me to lay down on my belly, with my face towards the ground, and, in this posture, which appeared to me very little proper for hunting, I waited the event in silence.

The Antelopes advanced full speed, and did not fail to direct their course towards us, as he had foreseen. As the situation we had taken, did not permit them to see us, they were not startled, but proceeded forwards without altering their direction: when about two thousand of them however had

passed

paſſed us, he roſe up, began to diſcharge his arrows, and deſired me at the ſame to fire upon them. I was fully ſenſible that, when the herd was once put in motion, the Antelopes in the rear would follow the reſt; and that, during the impreſſion of their fear, which made them fly, and throw themſelves in crowds towards us, they would not be able to perceive us. I ſaw alſo, that the ſavages, by diſpatching them ſilently with their arrows, ran no riſk of ſcaring them; but I was apprehenſive, that if I fired my fuſee, the exploſion might ſpread terror among them, and that they would then return the way they had come.

My apprehenſions, though founded in reaſon, were not verified. I fired repeatedly in all directions, but the column continued to advance as before, and fear produced on their ſheepiſh inſtinct, no other effect than that of making them move on faſter. I frequently poured the contents of my fuſee into the middle of this confuſed multitude, and each of my balls often, brought down ſeveral of them at a time. Had I wiſhed for as many, I might eaſily have procured a hundred; and I ceaſed firing, merely becauſe ſuch a quantity of game would have been of no uſe to me. Every time I diſcharged my piece at theſe Antelopes, their rumps, immediately and at the ſame moment, all became white, and thoſe thouſands of red backs flying before me, formed, as it were, one ſheet of ſnow, which ſeemed diſplayed only to diſappear again in an inſtant.

I have already ſpoken of that ſingular property of the ſpring-back Antelope, which has the faculty of changing at will, the colour of its rump, which is red, and of making it ſuddenly become white, as if by a kind of enchantment. A phenomenon of this nature preſents at firſt to the mind ſomething marvellous; it is, however, ſtrictly true, and may be eaſily comprehended after the following explanation—

The long thick hair which covers the rump of the ſpring-back Antelope is, in general, of a tawny hue; but, though it appears to be entirely of that colour, it is only the ſurface that is really ſo; for underneath it is of a pure white, and in its natural ſituation, this part is entirely concealed. Now all the hair on the rump grows from a ſtrong tiſſue of muſcular fibres, by means of which the animal can, at pleaſure, extend, or contract the ſkin; ſo that, when extended, the upper hair is laid flat to the right and left, and that below only, which is perfectly white, remains expoſed to view, and even covers the reſt. I cannot better deſcribe this operation, than by comparing it to the action of opening and ſhutting a book. Another fact, more difficult to be explained, is the prodigious multiplication of theſe Antelopes, in a country infeſted with carnivorous animals, which it every where produces. I had in other places met with a few of their numerous flocks; but, when I beheld this, I often wondered how ſo many thouſands of animals, which, by their number, muſt have dried up the ſtreams, and conſumed the paſturage of a whole diſtrict, could live in a place ſo barren and deſtitute of water. But though Antelopes as well as Goats, have not the ſame need of drink as other animals, they doubtleſs commonly inhabit more fertile cantons, and there were ſuch in the neighbourhood, as will preſently be ſeen. In ſhort, to give my readers an idea, how numerous this herd was, I ſhall only ſay that, notwithſtanding the rapidity of its courſe, it employed three whole hours to paſs me.

OBSER-

OBSERVATIONS ON THE STRUCTURE, ECONOMY, AND DISEASES OF THE FOOT OF THE HORSE, AND ON THE PRINCIPLES AND PRACTICE OF SHOEING.

BY EDWARD COLEMAN,

Professor of the Veterinary College, Principal Veterinary Surgeon to the British Cavalry, and to his Majesty's Most Honourable Board of Ordnance, and Honorary Member of the Board of Agriculture. 12s. Johnson.

(*Continued from page* 299.)

WHERE the horn does not admit of sufficient removal at the outer quarter, the thickness of the shoe should be increased until the heels of both shoes are placed in the same parallel. This kind of shoe we employ on the hind feet of horses for hunting; and in hilly countries, where the heels of the fore feet are low, the frogs small, and pastern joints long, it is necessary to apply the same kind of shoe on the fore feet. But an artificial stop for the hind feet will frequently answer every purpose. Horses that are heavy, and not liable to over-reach, and that require an artificial stop on the fore feet, for frost, may, if the heels require to be lowered, have a bar shoe; but whenever this shoe is applied, the middle and upper part of the bar should always be in contact with the frog, and the opposite part of the bar turned up so as to embrace the ground. When this bar shoe is applied, the frog receives pressure, and this is the great advantage of the bar. The common bar shoe is applied purposely to guard the frog from pressure; but, if the bar cannot be made to rest on the frog, it is productive of mischief. The nails of this shoe should be carried nearer the quarter, on the outside, than the common shoe, or it will be liable to become loose, and detached from the hoof. Where the frog is small, but sound, and the heels high, and obliged to be removed considerably, to bring that organ in contact with the ground, then a bar shoe is very advantageous.

A thin heeled shoe would equally expose the frog to pressure; but then the flexor muscles, and tendons, would be stretched and injured, if the heels of the hoof were suddenly lowered, and a thin heeled shoe at the same time applied.

It has been before observed, that one method to remedy this defect, and to bring the frog into contact with pressure, without mischief to the muscles, and tendons, is, to thin the shoe and cut the heels of the hoof gradually. But, where the frog is capable of sustaining immediate pressure, the bar shoe may with great advantage be applied, without any additional exertion to the muscles, and tendons: and the bar being made to rest on the frog, keeps the heels expanded. This shoe may also be employed for land cracks. The quarter of the hoof opposite the crack should be removed, so as not to receive any pressure from the shoe; but the frog must be in contact with the bar.

Horses are very liable to strike one leg with the opposite hoof; this accident is termed cutting. The part most frequently bruised, is, the side of the fetlock joint. Where the toe of the hoof is turned out, the inner quarters of the shoe or hoof are more frequently the parts that do the mischief: but when the toe is turned in, the injury is done by the anterior part of the shoe.

If the toe is turned out, the inner quarter of the crust is most frequently lower than the outer. This condition of the hoof necessarily inclines the fetlock joint of the foot that supports the weight, nearer to the foot in motion.

Farriers generally attend to the hoof that cuts, and not to the hoof of the injured leg: but while the leg is in the air, no ſhoe can alter its direction; and the ſmall quantity of horn, or iron, that can be removed from the hoof and ſhoe, very rarely prevents cutting. But it is very practicable to alter the poſition of the leg, that ſupports the animal; and thus the foot in motion may purſue the ſame direction without being liable to cut. The outer quarter of the cruſt ſhould be lowered, and the inner quarter preſerved. This operation will tend to make the bottom of the hoof the reverſe of its former ſtate, that is, the inſide quarter higher than the outſide, and this will throw the fetlock joints farther from each other.

Where the ſole is thin, very little of the cruſt can be removed from the outſide; and then it will be neceſſary to attend to the ſhoe. The inner quarter ſhould be thickened, and the outer quarter made thin; which will produce the ſame effect, as altering the horn; or, if the hoof be ſufficiently ſtrong, both theſe remedies may be employed at the ſame time.

This mode of ſhoeing will alſo ſucceed, where the horſe cuts below the knee, called the ſpeedy cut. But, if the toes of the hoof are turned in, then it will be frequently found, that the outſide quarters are the loweſt: when this occurs, we muſt purſue the oppoſite practice. The inner quarter of the hoof only ſhould be lowered, and the outer quarter of the ſhoe made thicker than the inner.

By purſuing the ſyſtem we have recommended, the natural form of the hoof may be preſerved, and free from corns, contracted feet, thruſhes, and canker.

CONCLUSION.

From what has been obſerved, it appears—

1. That the natural form of the fore feet of horſes, before any are has been employed, approaches to a circle; and

2. That the internal cavity of the hoof, when circular, is compleatly filled by the ſenſible parts of the foot.

3. That the hoof is compoſed of horny inſenſible fibres, that take the names of cruſt, ſole, bars, and frog.

4. That the cruſt is united with the laſt bone of the foot, by a number of laminated, elaſtic ſubſtances.

5. That the uſes of the laminæ are, to ſupport the weight of the animal, and, from their elaſticity to prevent concuſſion.

6. That the horny ſole is externally concave, internally convex, and united by its edge with the inferior part of the cruſt.

7. That the uſes of the horny ſole are, to act as a ſpring, by deſcending at the heels; to preſerve the ſenſible ſole from preſſure, and (with its concavity) to form a convexity of the earth.

8. That the external bars are nothing more than a continuation of the cruſt, forming angles at the heels.

9. That the internal bars are a continuation of the laminæ of the cruſt, attached to the horny ſole at the heels, within the hoof; and that theſe inſenſible laminæ are intimately united with ſenſible laminated bars, connected with the ſenſible ſole.

10. That the uſe of the external bars, is to preſerve the heels expanded; and the uſe of the internal horny bars, to prevent ſeparation, and diſlocation of the horny ſole from the ſenſible ſole.

11. That the external frog is convex, and of an inſenſible, horny, elaſtic nature.

12. That the internal ſenſible frog, is of the ſame form, very highly

highly elastic, and united with two elastic cartilages.

13. That the frogs are not made to protect the tendon, as Mr. Saintbel, and other writers, have supposed.

14. That the use of the frog, is to prevent the horse from slipping, by its convexity embracing the ground, and from the elasticity of the sensible, and horny frogs, they act as a spring to the animal, and keep expanded the heels.

15. That the common practice of shoeing is, to cut the frog, and totally remove the bars.

16. That the removal of the bars and frog, deprives these organs of their natural function.

17. That the shoe commonly employed, is thicker at the heel than at the toe.

18. That this shoe is convex externally, concave internally, and four nails placed in each quarter of the crust.

19. That the shoes being nailed at the heels, confine the quarters of the crust, and produce contraction.

20. That the frog being raised from the ground by a thick heeled shoe, becomes soft, and very susceptible of injury.

21. That the shoe being thick at the heel, only preserves the frog from pressure in the stable, and on smooth surfaces, while sharp and projecting stones are perpetually liable to strike the frog at every step.

22. That the frog being soft, becomes inflamed whenever it meets with pressure from hard bodies.

23. That the concavity of the shoe within, tends to prevent the expansion of the quarters, and to bruise the heels of the sole.

24. That the convexity without, is making the horse very liable to slip.

25. That contracted hoofs, corns, and frequently thrushes and canker, are to be attributed to this practice.

26. That the intention of shoeing, is to preserve the hoof sound, and of the same form and structure as nature made it; and as the common practice is altering its form, and producing disease, there can be no doubt, but, that the common practice of shoeing is imperfect, and requires alteration and improvement.

27. That it is very practicable to preserve the hoof circular, and free from corns, contraction, thrushes, and canker.

28. That to accomplish this very desirable object, it is necessary, in all cases, first to endeavour to remove a portion of the sole, between the whole length of the bars and crust.

29. That the sole should be made concave at the toe, with a drawing knife, in all cases where the horn is sufficiently thick to admit of such removal.

30. That the internal surface of the shoe may be flat, whenever the whole of the sole is concave, and will admit of a picker between a flat shoe and the sole.

31. That when the anterior portion of the sole is thin, or flat, or convex, and cannot be made concave, the shoe at this part should be made concave.

32. That as the crust, in flat feet, is always thin, the shoe at the toe should have a very small seat, only equal to the nails.

33. That as the sole, at the quarters, even in flat, or convex hoofs, will very generally admit of removal, the quarters and heels of the shoe should be flat.

34. That while the quarters, and heels, of the shoe, on the upper surface, are flat, the concavity of the shoe at the toe has no kind of influence, in contracting the heels.

35. That the external surface of the shoe should be regularly con-

cave, to correſpond to the form of the ſole, and cruſt, before the horſe is ſhod.

36. That this external concavity of the ſhoe, is well calculated to embrace the ground, and to prevent the horſe from ſlipping.

37. That the relative thickneſs of the ſhoe, at the toe and heel, ſhould be particularly attended to.

38. That the wear of the ſhoe, at the toe of the fore feet, is generally three times greater than the conſumption of iron at the heels.

39. That the heels of the ſhoe ſhould be about one-third the ſubſtance of the toe.

40. That this form of ſhoe is preferred to a high heel, as it allows the frog to perform its function, by embracing the ground, and acting as a ſpring.

41. That the weight of the ſhoe being diminiſhed at the heel, the labour of the muſcles, that bend and extend the leg, is diminiſhed.

42. That where no part of the cruſt can be removed from the toe, and the horſe has been in the habit of wearing high ſhoes, the heels ſhould be made only one-tenth of an inch, every time of ſhoeing, thinner than the ſhoes removed.

43. That if the frog be callous and ſound, and the toe admits of being ſhortened, the iron may be diminiſhed at the heels, in the ſame proportion as the toe is ſhortened.

44. That the muſcles and tendons will be exerted beyond their tone, if the heels of the ſhoe are not gradually thinned as the horn grows, or as the toe of the cruſt can be removed.

45. That young horſes, with perfect feet, ſhould not have thin heeled ſhoes at firſt, unleſs the cruſt at the toe can be removed in the ſame degree as the iron at the toe exceeds the heels.

46. That where half an inch of horn can be taken from the toe of the cruſt, a ſhoe thin at the heel may be at once applied without any injury to the muſcles and tendons.

47. That where the heels exceed two inches in depth, and the frog equally prominent, and the ground dry, a ſhort ſhoe, thin at the heels, may be applied.

48. That the heels of this ſhoe ſhould not reach the ſeat of corn, between the bars and cruſt.

49. That in warm climates, and in this country in ſummer, the wear of the horn expoſed to the ground, will not be greater than the growth from the coronet.

50. That where the heels are more than two inches high, and the ground wet, it is better to lower the heels by the butteris, than to wear them down by friction with the ground.

51. That it is not ſafe to employ the ſhort ſhoe on wet ground, except in blood horſes with very thick cruſts, and then only with great attention to the conſumption of horn.

52. That the long thin heeled ſhoe ſhould reſt on the ſolid junction of the bars with the cruſt.

53. That the nails ſhould be carried all round the toe of the cruſt.

54. That the nails ſhould be kept as far as poſſible from the heels, and particularly in the inſide quarter.

55. That where the cruſt is thin, the nail holes of the new ſhoe ſhould not be made oppoſite, but between the old nail holes of the cruſt.

56. That the nail hole ſhould be made with a punch, of a wedge-like form, ſo as to admit the whole head of the nail into the ſhoe.

57. That the head of the nail ſhould be conical, to correſpond with the nail hole.

58. That the ſhoe and nails of a common

common ſized coach horſe may weigh about eighteen ounces.

59. That the ſhoe and nails of a ſaddle horſe may weigh twelve ounces.

60. That the ſhoe ſhould remain on the hoof about twenty-eight days; but if it wears out before that period, the next ſhoes ſhould be made thicker.

61. That horſes employed in hunting, in froſt, and in the ſhafts of carriages, require an artificial ſtop on the hind feet, and in ſome ſituations on the fore feet.

62. That whenever this ſhoe is employed, it ſhould be turned up on the outſide heel, and the horn of the ſame heel lowered.

63. That the horn on the inſide heel ſhould be preſerved, and the heel of the ſhoe more or leſs thick, in proportion to the horn removed on the outſide heel.

64. That this ſhoe, when applied, is generally as high on the inſide, as on the outſide heel.

65. That a bar ſhoe is very beneficial where the frog is hard and ſound, and where the heels have been much removed, to bring the frog in contact with preſſure.

66. That the upper part of the bar ſhould reſt on the frog, and the part oppoſite the ground turned up, in order to act as a ſtop.

67. That when this ſhoe is applied, the frog receives preſſure, the heels will be expanded, and the muſcles and tendons not more ſtretched than before the heels were lowered.

68. That this ſhoe may be applied for ſand cracks, but no part of it ſhould be ſupported by the cruſt oppoſite the crack.

69. That where, from bad ſhoeing, the bars are removed, and corns are produced, a bar ſhoe may be employed, to prevent preſſure oppoſite to the ſeat of corn.

70. That where the ſole is too thin at the heels to admit of any removal with a drawing knife, the bar ſhoe may be applied with advantage.

71. That in this caſe the heels of the ſhoe ſhould be raiſed from the heels of the cruſt, and the bar reſt on the frog.

72. That the hoof being cut, and a ſhoe applied, as we have directed, will preſerve the hoof in its circular form, and free from contraction, corns, thruſhes, and canker.

(*To be continued.*)

CEREMONY OF PRESENTING OF COLOURS TO THE HAVERING ASSOCIATED CAVALRY.

ON Thurſday the 6th of September, the Liberty of Havering Aſſociated Cavalry, commanded by Captain Barwis, received their ſtandard, a very elegant and much-admired piece of work, performed by Mrs. John Delamare and Miſs French, aſſiſted by Mrs. Sterry.

At nine o'clock the gentlemen in and near Romford, aſſembled in Captain Barwis's paddock, and preceded by a trumpeter, (bells ringing) marched by two's in regular order to Hornchurch bridge, where they were met and joined by Lieutenant Wyatt, and the gentlemen of that neighbourhood. At the entrance of Hornchurch they drew their ſwords, returning them again at the church, which they entered by two's in great order and ſilence.

After prayers the Coronation anthem was excellently performed by the Hornchurch ſingers, and the chaplain of the corps, the Rev. James Bearblock, concluded the ſervice with a moſt applicable and excellent ſermon, from the text taken from the 24th chap. of Proverbs, 21ſt verſe—"Fear thou the "Lord and the King, and meddle "not with them that are given to "change."

Indeed

Indeed the discourse was felt by the corps and the audience so interestingly, that it was the general request that it should be printed.

The corps then adjourned to Lieutenant Wyatt's, where they partook of a cold collation under a tent in the garden; after which, they mounted, and returned through Romford to the ground appointed near Captain Barwis's house, where a very great number of spectators was assembled.

The corps was reviewed by Lieutenant-Colonel Prince, accompanied by other Officers of the Inniskilling.

Previous to the presenting of the standard, the Officers and all the privates took an oath of allegiance and loyalty to the King.

After the consecration of the standard by the Rev. James Bearblock, in a prayer to the following effect,

"O, Almighty God, under whose heavenly protection the armies of Christian Princes go forth, for the defence of thy faith, for the promotion of the spiritual welfare, and for the temporal interest of thy people, vouchsafe to sanctify this banner, erected, we trust, in a most righteous cause. Render it a blessed instrument in the hands of men associated for the advancement of thy truth, and guard it, we most humbly beseech thee, from the insurrection of wicked doers; that profaneness and sedition may fly before it, thus supported by thy power. Grant us, O Lord, in the midst of whom it is uplifted, to be of one heart and one mind in serving thee our God, and in defending thy servant, our Sovereign Lord King George, upon the throne of these realms. So we that are thy people, shall give thee thanks for ever, and will always be shewing forth thy praise, through Jesus Christ our Lord,"

The standard was presented by Mrs. Richard Wyatt, to her father, the Captain, with an address, nearly in these words:

"SIR,

"In presenting this standard, I feel a mixture of pleasure and pain—of pleasure, when I view it as the standard of a troop of loyal gentlemen volunteers in the service of their King and country. As fathers, husbands, brothers, relations, and friends, our sex and our children have every natural and well-founded reason to hope, for all the protection in your power, under God, that zeal, affection, and courage, can yield.

"The pain I feel, arises from the dire necessity which draws you from your peaceful employments and habitations, occasioned by enemies the most complicatedly wicked and implacable, that ever disgraced humanity.

"For the sake of all that is dear to faithful and loyal Britons, *defend this standard*; and may God take you under his holy protection."

The standard was then delivered to the Captain, who consigned it to the care of Cornet Sterry, with a short speech to this effect:

"GENTLEMEN,

"After the excellent discourse which we have all heard this day, and the address we have just now received, there can remain but very little indeed for me to say.

"The object of our association is, to aid the civil magistrate, to keep the King's peace upon any extraordinary emergency, in the absence of the regular and established troops of the kingdom. As our business will be the defence of every thing that can be dear and interesting to the human heart, there can be no doubt of our sincerity and courage.

"Gentlemen, just subordination and unanimity, under prudent and skilful direction, give the greatest possible force to any numbers of

of men aiming at the ſame object. You, I have no doubt, when called on, will ſeverally and unitedly perform your parts well; and I hope you have confidence enough in your Commander to believe he will never lead you to any thing like diſhonour or diſloyalty."

The troop then retired, and commenced their manœuvres, which they went through with great applauſe from the Colonel and other Officers. The charge particularly received high encomiums.

The corps accompanied by many gentlemen, then were regaled with a very plentiful dinner in the field, as were a very large company of friends in the houſe, the Inniſkilling band playing all the time, placed between them both. Loyal and patriotic toaſts and ſongs went round to a late hour, and nothing was wanting to inſpire and keep up a continual flow of good humour and jollity. In ſhort, every one went away pleaſed and ſatisfied, and perfectly united in affection to their King and country, and to each other.

CEREMONY OF PRESENTING OF COLOURS TO THE UTTLESFORD AND CLAVERING VOLUNTEER CAVALRY.

On Monday the 17th of September, Mrs. Montague Burgoyne, of Mark Hall, in the county of Eſſex, honoured the Uttlesford and Clavering Volunteer Cavalry with the preſentment of a beautiful ſtandard. The ceremony took place in a field oppoſite to Stanſted Hall, about twelve o'clock, and commenced by the conſecration of the ſtandard, which was performed in an energetic manner by the Rev. Mr. Bingham, of Birchanger. Mrs. Burgoyne in an elegant ſhort addreſs delivered the ſtandard to Captain Raynsford, who returned an anſwer appropriate to the occaſion.

The following volunteer corps politely offered their aſſiſtance, and attended the ceremony, viz. Captain Houblon's, Captain Pepper's, and Colonel Burgoyne's yeomanry cavalry; Captain Winter's, Captain Allen's, and Captain Hall's infantry. They all made a very military appearance, and did great credit to themſelves and their reſpective commanders.

After the ceremony, the whole moved in proceſſion to Stanſted, when two hundred and fifty dined in a large booth erected for the purpoſe, where ſeveral loyal and conſtitutional toaſts were drank, and the weather being favourable, a large concourſe of ſpectators were aſſembled, who appeared highly ſatisfied with the entertainments of the day.

A PHILOSOPHICAL AND PRACTICAL TREATISE ON HORSES, AND ON THE MORAL DUTIES OF MAN TOWARDS THE BRUTE CREATION,

BY JOHN LAWRENCE,

2 vols. 8vo. boards, 14s. *Longman.*

(*Continued from page* 261.)

IN continuing the ſubject of Mr. Lawrence's work, we ſhall paſs over ſome philoſophical obſervations on the inate capacity of the brute, and take the Author up from the 84th page of the firſt volume, wherein he ſays,

" The horſe, from the earlieſt accounts, ſeems to have been a native of nearly all the climates of the old world; why this excellent animal was denied to the new continent, almoſt all regions of which, are ſo well adapted to his production and maintenance, is a difficulty not eaſily ſolved. Whether they were, *ab origine*, indigenous to one particular

particular country, whence all parts elfe were fupplied; or whether common to many, and of different races, befitting the nature and circumftances of each country, is a theme fit only to difplay the powers of imagination, in fuch an ingenious and fanciful writer as Buffon. Thus much, conftant obfervation and experience have determined upon the matter, that the genus varies with foil and climate, that the horfes of warm climes and dry foils, are of the trueft proportion, the fineft fkin, and the moft generous fpirit; of courfe the fleeteft, and fitteft for the faddle; as we approach the north, we find them more robuft, and formed with very little fymmetry of fhape; coarfe-haired, hardy, and flow, fitted for draft, and the more laborious purpofes of life; that the fpecies will thrive, with proper care, in all habitable countries; but fucceed beft under the temperate zones, and upon fruitful and graminiferous foils.

"It frequently happens, that of two hypothefes, although one only can be fimply true, yet both may lead, by different trains of argumentation, to the fame conclufion. The eafieft method, and perhaps that liable to feweft objections, is to divide the genus of horfes into two original and diftinct fpecies, or creations; the fine and fpeedy, and the coarfe and flow. To thefe original fources, all varieties whatever may be traced; and the various intermediate degrees may alfo be influenced in fome meafure, by foil and climate; but it does not appear probable, either in theory, or by analogies which might be adduced, that any length of time, or change of foil, could convert the delicate, filk-haired, flat-boned courfer of the fouthern countries, into the coarfe, clumfy, round-made cart-horfe of the north of Europe.

"The original countries of the two oppofite races (whether they were firft and exclufively created there, matters not to us) are the mountainous part of Arabia, and the low lands of Belgium in Europe. Arabia is the oldeft breeding country (to ufe a familiar phrafe) in the world; it has been known to poffefs a pure and unmixed race of horfes, for thoufands of years; and the experience, both of ancient and modern times, has proved them to be of fuperior form and qualification to all other horfes upon earth. In the very early ages, the breed of Arabian horfes was fought and difperfed over almoft all Afia and Africa, and from thence to the fouthern parts of Europe; in more modern times, they have been introduced farther north, particularly into this country; and from that fource has originated our beft racing blood, to which we owe thofe advantages and improvements, and that fuperiority in horfes, we fo evidently poffefs over all other nations.

"At what period of time, or by what nation, or individual, the horfe was firft reduced to human ufe and obedience, is a piece of intelligence which muft for ever lie hid in the impenetrable receffes of the moft remote antiquity. But it is fufficient we know from their works, that the ancients, in general, were well acquainted with the various ufes to which the animal may be applied; and that many of the eaftern nations, as well as the Greeks and Romans, were well fkilled in equeftrian knowledge and management. If we were not well aware of the neceffity of being upon our guard againft the exaggerated relations of ancient writers, we fhould be indeed furprifed at the number of horfes faid to have been kept for purpofes of luxury and parade, in thofe early ages. Herodotus fays, the King of

of Babylon maintained a stud of sixteen thousand mares, and eight hundred stallions.

In our own country the breed of horses is of much higher antiquity than any extant history, since we are informed by Julius Cæsar, that on his first invasion of the island, the Britons had already great numbers of them, well trained to warlike exercises. The species we may fairly presume to have been such, of all sizes, as we are likely to see in any fruitful northern region, where it has not been improved by a mixture of the blood of the south country horses; that is to say, rough-coated, round-made, and with but little symmetry, sturdy, with bones comparatively soft and spongy, and sinews unendowed with any high degree of elasticity. The Romans, it is probable, contributed very little to the improvement of the British breed of horses, since no traces of amendment are to be found during so many ages. The same may be said of the Crusaders, who certainly had it in their power to have sent home to their own country, some of the choicest horses in the world, their destination being so near the fountain head; but they had, unhappily, objects in view, far other than those of either common utility, or common sense. There is but little evidence, during the early periods of our history, to guide our researches, except a law of one of our Saxon monarchs, to prevent the exportation of horses; which seems no indication of their plenty at that time, but that, perhaps, those of England were in some request in the neighbouring countries.

The first period, of any particular or marked attention, to the amendment of our breed of horses, may be dated from the reigns of Henry VII. and VIII.; but the regulations then made, and the means employed, agreeable to the genius of those unenlightened times, consisted of arbitrary directions and impolitic restraints, by no means calculated to advance the intended purpose. Magistrates were empowered to scour, at Michaelmas tide, the heaths and commons, and to put to death all mares they should judge of insufficient size to bear good foals; the ancient prohibition to export horses was continued, in particular stallions; which last, I am informed by an officer in the customs, it is illegal to export at this day; and that it is usual to do it at the out-ports, and by stealth. The laudable custom, however, began about that time, of importing stock proper to breed nags, from the southern climes, and such as was fit to enlarge the breed of draft cattle, from the opposite continent.

We learn from Blundeville, that in the reign of Elizabeth, the generality of English horses were either weak, or consisted of sturdy jades, better adapted to draft them to any other purpose; but, with some exceptions, which exhibited strong proofs of initient improvement, one of which is, an instance of a horse travelling fourscore miles within the day for a wager; a feat which would puzzle a great number of those fine cock-tail nags, sold by the dealers of the present day, at three or fourscore pounds each. The desire of improvement was so generally diffused, according to the above-named author, that even the carters had become very nice in their choice of horses. The following races were well known to the gentlemen breeders of the country; namely, "the Turk, the Barbarian, the Sardinian, the Neapolitan, the Jennet of Spain, the Hungarian, the high Almaine (or German) the Friezeland, the Flanders, and the Irish Hobby." Still, horses were so deficient in number, that on the Spanish invasion, the Queen found the utmost difficulty in

in mounting two or three thousand cavalry.

In the reign of James, horse-racing became fashionable, throughout all parts of England; a favourite diversion of most of the Princes of the Royal House of Stuart, and particularly encouraged by them. Even the grave and hypocritical Cromwell, in his apery of the pomps and vanities of royalty, did not forget that necessary appendage—a stud of race horses. It is well known that Richard Place was the Lord Protector's stud groom. The famous white Turk has immortalized himself and his keeper; the conjoined names of the man and the horse (Place's white Turk) are sure to be delivered down to the latest posterity.

The merry æra of the Restoration relieved the good people of this country from the ill effects of the most insane and useless, of all the numerous follies which have turned the brains of mortal men. I mean that of mortifying and degrading both soul and body, and stifling the lawful desires of nature in their birth, under the stupid pretence of securing a luxurious reversion in some future world. A single couplet of the witty and profligate Earl of Rochester, which in truth contains the justest sentiments, when joined with morality and virtue, had now as universal an effect, as the long-winded puritanical sermons in the past times. Englishmen had now discovered, that man's proper aim was "life's happiness," and accordingly set about promoting all its conveniencies, all its comforts and enjoyments, with a commendable alacrity. As of the most distinguished among these, horses were by no means forgot. In order to promote emulation among the breeders, and with the judicious view of perfecting and extending a race of horses, fit for the road, the chace, and the war, an additional encouragement was given to horse-coursing, by the institution of royal plates; and by an enlightened policy, free exportation was allowed, the readiest method of assuring plenty of any commodity. From that period, to the middle of the present century, the system of renovation from the different original foreign stocks, has been occasionally adopted; the happy consequences have been, a decided superiority over the parent stock, from whatever country; and an original breed of our own, of all denominations, of superior proportion, speed, power, and utility.

This superiority having been for a long time established, it should seem (with some little exceptions perhaps) that we have no longer any necessity for recourse to foreign stock of any description, with the view of improvement; that being in our power, even to the highest point of perfection, by judicious selections from our own native races. Indeed, our importations of foreign horses of late years, have been made chiefly with the view of obtaining serviceable draft cattle, for immediate use, at more reasonable rates than they could be bred at home, rather than for the purpose of breeding; and this has been almost entirely confined to Flanders and Friezeland. No importation of saddle-horses has ever taken place within the present century, that I know of; as to the Arabians, Barbs, and other foreign stallions, formerly so essential in our studs, they have for some years ceased to be much in request, and there are now but few of them in the country. The marks of their foreign origin are now distinguishable but in very few of our English horses, being lost in the proper characteristic form of the country, which time, the influence of climate, good provender and good care, have established. Thus our racing stock, although they have lost somewhat in delicacy of skin,

and

and warmth of temperament, have gained more ſize, fuller and better proportion, more ſpeed and continuance, than the real Arabians; and our cart-horſes, together with a peculiar characteriſtic rotundity of form, have acquired more beauty and greater activity, than the ſpecies upon the continent upon which they have deſcended. The ſaddle-horſes of England are in requeſt in foreign countries, on account of their uniting ſuperior action, with ſtrength, proportion, and beauty. No people in the world have ever been ſo fond of ſpeedy travelling as the Engliſh; of courſe, the attention of breeders has been no where elſe ſo much directed to the attainment of that particular ſhape which is moſt conducive to action. The Spaniards of the old ſchool, who valued a horſe in proportion to his ſuſceptibility of the manœuvres of the riding-houſe, were accuſtomed to ſtyle thoſe which excelled in ſuch exerciſes, *hazedores*, or *doers*. We of this country, emphatically diſtinguiſh thoſe horſes by the appellation of *goers*, which are particularly endowed with our favourite qualification—ſpeed.

The original breed of Engliſh horſes has been long ſince entirely extinguiſhed by that general improvement which has pervaded every quarter of the country; a curious obſerver may nevertheleſs form a very good eſtimate of its figure and merits, by examining our common road hacks, which ſhew little or no mixture of foreign blood, and the lower kind of farmer's horſes, to the breed of which, little or no attention has been paid. We are to except the Shetland ponies, and a few remaining Scotch and Welch mountain hobbies, which are probably the ſame race, in all reſpects, as when they were either firſt created upon, or imported into the Iſland. Every body knows the Northern ponies are very ſmall, very hardy and durable, and amazingly ſtrong in proportion to their bulk. The torrid zones, alſo, produce a very diminutive ſpecies of the horſe; ſome of them in Guinea, and the Eaſt Indies, are ſcarce ſuperior in ſize to large dogs; but, unlike their peers of the hardy regions of the North, they are weak, delicate, muliſh, and almoſt without uſe. The following anecdote of a poſtman, and his little horſe, is extracted from that elaborate, and curious work, Sir John Sinclair's ſtatiſtical account of Scotland. "A countryman, about five feet ten inches high, who died laſt year, was employed by the Laird of Coll, as poſt to Glaſgow or Edinburgh. His ordinary burden thence to Coll was ſixteen ſtone. Being once ſtopped at a toll, near Dumbarton, he humorouſly aſked, whether he ſhould pay for a burden; and upon being anſwered in the negative, carried his horſe in his arms paſt the toll."

The horſes of this country had, no doubt, arrived at the higheſt point of perfection, in the admired qualities of ſpeed and ſtrength, individually, long before the preſent time. For inſtance, we have no reaſon to expect that the ſpeed, ſtrength, and continuance of Childers and Eclipſe, as gallopers; of Archer, and one or two others, as trotters; or the powers of certain cart-horſes, which have drawn ſuch immenſe weights, and repeated ſo many dead pulls, will ever be excelled. It ſeems not to be within the compaſs of thoſe powers of action which nature has beſtowed upon the horſe, to gallop a mile in leſs time than a minute; or to trot the ſame diſtance in leſs than three minutes, bating a few ſeconds. But animals, capable of ſuch extraordinary feats, to be found nowhere elſe upon the face of the habitable globe, have ever been *raræ aves* even in England. To ſpeak a

truth, although we have maintained a ſuperiority over other countries, for near a century, yet we have at no period been overſtocked with good horſes; nor are we at this inſtant, although we have continued progreſſively to amend. The reaſon of our defect I ſhall bye and by endeavour to explain. The authors who beſt underſtood this branch of the ſubject, particularly Bracken and Oſmer, have made heavy complaints of the ſcarcity of good horſes in their days, and aſſigned their reaſons for it. Since their time our improvements have been wonderfully great, chiefly owing to the care of particular gentlemen breeders, and to the more general diffuſion of racing blood, amongſt our hunters, hacks, and coach-horſes. We certainly travel the roads now with as much expedition, as the nature of the poor animals who draw and carry us, will ever admit. What would Booth, the celebrated comedian ſay, could he peep out of his grave, and ſee the rapid whirling of our poſt-chaiſes, and mail-coaches, who boaſted that he was accuſtomed to whip from Windſor to London in three hours, with a ſet of horſes. We have diſcarded the old heavy, black, long-tailed, and no-tailed coach-horſe, which uſed to trudge on ſo ſteadily and painfully at the rate of five miles per hour, all day long, and replaced him with an elegant blood-like, full, and well-proportioned nag, equally adapted to real ſervice and parade. I am ſpeaking chiefly of our higheſt form of coach-horſes, which I conceive approach very near to the ſtandard of perfection, from the judicious uſe made of the racing blood, by ſome of our preſent breeders. We have, neverthe1eſs, but too many of the coach kind, with ſcarce any other merit than a ſilken coat, and a ſhew of blood; tall, leggy, ſplatter-footed, of inſufficient ſubſtance, and little uſe.

Our firſt claſs of cart-horſes have, I apprehend, been bred up to too large a ſize; active, muſcular ſtrength, has been improvidently ſacrificed to the momentum of mere bulk and weight. We beſides, ſee every day, many of theſe much too high upon the leg; a fault pretty general among all deſcriptions of Engliſh cart-horſes. I do not ſay that it is abſolutely neceſſary, but I conceive it poſſible, that in ſome countries, our breed of cart-horſes might be farther amended by a freſh recourſe to Belgium, the parent country. The beſt Flanders cattle, which I have ſeen, are deeper-bodied, with ſhorter, flatter, and more clean and ſinewy legs, than our own of the ſame kind.

It may be very ſafely pronounced, that we have had more good horſes, of every deſcription, in the country, within the laſt ten years, than in any preceding time; but the number of ſuch, bears not as yet, any fair proportion with that of an inferior ſort. We are conſtantly hearing thoſe, who are the beſt judges of horſes, complaining of the great number they are under the neceſſity of looking over, before they can find one for the ſaddle, of any conſiderable degree of excellence, in any point of view. Our national propenſity to faſt riding, no doubt, enhances the difficulty; but there are certainly too many of our ſaddle-horſes, miſerably ill-ſhaped and weak, or overladen with ſubſtance ill-placed; in ſhort, calculated to be rather a burden than any real benefit to their owner. The long and diſcouraging catalogue of the defects of horſes, which every *connoiſeur* among us, is obliged to have at his finger's ends, obviouſly ſerves but too well to eſtabliſh what I have advanced as fact. If we are indebted to blood for all our advantages, it is equally certain, that an injudicious uſe is too frequently made of it.

(To be continued.)

For

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

CALCULATION OF THE ODDS AND CHANCES OF COCKING ARITHMETICALLY INVESTGATED.

THE odds of abſolutely winning on a main, conſiſting of thirty-ſix battles, or leſs.

36 Battles running,	are	68719476735	to 1	
35 out of 36	are	1857283154	to 1	
34 out of 36	are	103027700	to 1	
33 out of 36	are	8802288	to 1	
32 out of 36	are	1030090	to 1	
31 out of 36	are	154875	to 1	
30 out of 36	are	28733	to 1	
29 out of 36	are	6397	to 1	
28 out of 36	are	1675	to 1	
27 out of 36	are	507	to 1	
26 out of 36	are	175	to 1	
25 out of 36	are	68	to 1	
24 out of 36	are	29	to 1	
23 out of 36	are	14	to 1	
22 out of 36	are	$7\frac{1}{5}$	to 1	
21 out of 36	are	$3\frac{12}{15}$	to 1	near 4 to 1
20 out of 36	are	$2\frac{2}{9}$	to 1	or 20 to 9
19 out of 36	are	$1\frac{3}{10}$	to 1	or 13 to 10
18 and 18 or even battles in 36	are	$6\frac{5}{9}$	to 1	

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35 Battles running,	are	34359738367	to 1	
34 out of 35	are	954437175	to 1	
33 out of 35	are	54452833	to 1	
32 out of 35	are	4788145	to 1	
31 out of 35	are	577124	to 1	
30 out of 35	are	89438	to 1	
29 out of 35	are	17116	to 1	
28 out of 35	are	3933	to 1	
27 out of 35	are	1063	to 1	
26 out of 35	are	332	to 1	
25 out of 35	are	118	to 1	
24 out of 35	are	47	to 1	
23 out of 35	are	21	to 1	
22 out of 35	are	$10\frac{1}{3}$	to 1	
21 out of 35	are	$5\frac{2}{5}$	to 1	or 27 to 5
20 out of 35	are	3	to 1	
19 out of 35	are	5	to 3	

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34 Battles running,	are	17179869183	to 1
33 out of 34	are	490853404	to 1
32 out of 34	are	28825282	to 1
31 out of 34	are	2610921	to 1
30 out of 34	are	324416	to 1
29 out of 34	are	51868	to 1

28 out

28 out of 34	are	10248	to 1	
27 out of 34	are	2433	to 1	
26 out of 34	are	680	to 1	
25 out of 34	are	220	to 1	
24 out of 34	are	81	to 1	
23 out of 34	are	33	to 1	
22 out of 34	are	$16\frac{1}{3}$	to 1	
21 out of 34	are	$7\frac{5}{7}$	to 1	
20 out of 34	are	$4\frac{1}{10}$	to 1	
19 out of 34	are	$2\frac{2}{7}$	to 1	
18 out of 34	are	$1\frac{14}{3}$	to 1	
17 and 17 or even battles in 34	are	$6\frac{3}{1}$	to 1	

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33 Battles running,	are	8589934591	to 1	
32 out of 33	are	252645134	to 1	
31 out of 33	are	152284580	to 1	
30 out of 33	are	1427372	to 1	
29 out of 33	are	183064	to 1	
28 out of 33	are	30216	to 1	
27 out of 33	are	6170	to 1	
26 out of 33	are	1515	to 1	
25 out of 33	are	438	to 1	
24 out of 33	are	146	to 1	
23 out of 33	are	56	to 1	
22 out of 33	are	23	to 1	
21 out of 33	are	$11\frac{1}{4}$	to 1	
20 out of 33	are	$5\frac{3}{4}$	to 1	
19 out of 33	are	$3\frac{1}{10}$	to 1	
18 out of 33	are	5	to 3	very near 7 to 4

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32 Battles running,	are	4294967295	to 1	
31 out of 32	are	130150523	to 1	
30 out of 32	are	8119029	to 1	
29 out of 32	are	782467	to 1	
28 out of 32	are	83479	to 1	
27 out of 32	are	17686	to 1	
26 out of 32	are	3736	to 1	
25 out of 32	are	950	to 1	
24 out of 32	are	284	to 1	
23 out of 32	are	98	to 1	
22 out of 32	are	38	to 1	
21 out of 32	are	17	to 1	
20 out of 32	are	$3\frac{2}{7}$	to 1	
19 out of 32	are	$4\frac{2}{7}$	to 1	or 30 to 7
18 out of 32	are	$2\frac{1}{3}$	to 1	or 7 to 3
16 and 16 even battles in 32	are	$6\frac{1}{7}$	to 1	or 43 to 7

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31 Battles running,	are	2147483647	to 1	
30 out of 31	are	67108863	to 1	
29 out of 31	are	4320891	to 1	
28 out of 31	are	430184	to 1	

27 out

27 out of 31	are	58903	to 1	
26 out of 31	are	10405	to 1	
25 out of 31	are	2277	to 1	
24 out of 31	are	600	to 1	
23 out of 31	are	186	to 1	
22 out of 31	are	66	to 1	
21 out of 31	are	27	to 1	
20 out of 31	are	$12\frac{1}{3}$	to 1	
19 out of 31	are	$6\frac{1}{2}$	to 1	
18 out of 31	are	$3\frac{2}{9}$	to 1	or 29 to 9
17 out of 31	are	7	to 4	near 9 to 5
30 Battles running,	are	1073741823	to 1	
29 out of 30	are	34636832	to 1	
28 out of 30	are	2304166	to 1	
27 out of 30	are	237237	to 1	
26 out of 30	are	33625	to 1	
25 out of 30	are	6154	to 1	
24 out of 30	are	1396	to 1	
23 out of 30	are	381	to 1	
22 out of 30	are	123	to 1	
21 out of 30	are	45	to 1	
20 out of 30	are	$19\frac{1}{4}$	to 1	
19 out of 30	are very near	9	to 1	
18 out of 30	are	$4\frac{7}{2}$	to 1	
17 out of 30	are	$2\frac{5}{2}$	to 1	or 12 to 5
16 out of 30	are	4	to 3	
15 and 15 or even battles in 30,	are	$5\frac{12}{13}$	to 1	near 6 to 1
29 Battles running,	are	536870911	to 1	
28 out of 29	are	17895696	to 1	
27 out of 29	are	1231354	to 1	
26 out of 29	are	131263	to 1	
25 out of 29	are	19282	to 1	
24 out of 29	are	3661	to 1	
23 out of 29	are	862	to 1	
22 out of 29	are	245	to 1	
21 out of 29	are	81	to 1	
20 out of 29	are	31	to 1	
19 out of 29	are	$13\frac{2}{3}$	to 1	
18 out of 29	are	$6\frac{1}{2}$	to 1	
17 out of 29	are	$3\frac{1}{3}$	to 1	or 10 to 1
16 out of 29	are	9	to 5	
28 Battles running,	are	268435455	to 1	
27 out of 28	are	9256394	to 1	
26 out of 28	are	659545	to 1	
25 out of 28	are	72884	to 1	
24 out of 28	are	11110	to 1	
23 out of 28	are	2191	to 1	
22 out of 28	are	536	to 1	

21 out of 28	are	158	to 1	
20 out of 28	are	55	to 1	
19 out of 28	are	21	to 1	
18 out of 28	are	$9\frac{4}{5}$	to 1	or 49 to 5
17 out of 28	are	$4\frac{3}{4}$	to 1	or 19 to 4
16 out of 28	are	$2\frac{10}{21}$	to 1	near 5 to 2
15 out of 28	are	4	to 3	
14 and 14 or even battles in 28	are	$5\frac{3}{5}$	to 1	or 28 to 5

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27 Battles running,	are	134217727	to 1	
26 out of 27	are	4793489	to 1	
25 out of 27	are	354135	to 1	
24 out of 27	are	40621	to 1	
23 out of 27	are	6435	to 1	
22 out of 27	are	1320	to 1	
21 out of 27	are	336	to 1	
20 out of 27	are	103	to 1	
19 out of 27	are	37	to 1	
18 out of 27	are	$17\frac{1}{2}$	to 1	
17 out of 27	are	$7\frac{4}{7}$	to 1	
16 out of 27	are	$3\frac{2}{3}$	to 1	
15 out of 27	are	11	to 1	

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26 Battles running,	are	67108863	to 1	
25 out of 26	are	2485512	to 1	
24 out of 26	are	190649	to 1	
23 out of 26	are	22732	to 1	
22 out of 26	are	3747	to 1	
21 out of 26	are	800	to 1	
20 out of 26	are	212	to 1	
19 out of 26	are	68	to 1	
18 out of 26	are	25	to 1	
17 out of 26	are	$10\frac{3}{4}$	to 1	
16 out of 26	are	$5\frac{1}{9}$	to 1	or 46 to 9
15 out of 26	are	$2\frac{4}{7}$	to 1	or 18 to 7
14 out of 26	are	4	to 3	
13 and 13, or even battles in 26	are	$5\frac{4}{9}$	to 1	or 49 to 1

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25 Battles running,	are	33554431	to 1	
24 out of 25	are	1290552	to 1	
23 out of 25	are	102926	to 1	
22 out of 25	are	12776	to 1	
21 out of 25	are	2195	to 1	
20 out of 25	are	489	to 1	
19 out of 25	are	135	to 1	
18 out of 25	are	45	to 1	
17 out of 25	are	$17\frac{1}{4}$	to 1	
16 out of 25	are	$7\frac{2}{3}$	to 1	
15 out of 25	are	$3\frac{2}{3}$	to 1	or 11 to 3
14 out of 25	are	17	to 9	

24 Battles

24 Battles running,	are	16777215	to 1	
23 out of 24	are	671087	to 1	
22 out of 24	are	55737	to 1	
21 out of 24	are	7215	to 1	
20 out of 24	are	1294	to 1	
19 out of 24	are	301	to 1	
18 out of 24	are	87	to 1	
17 out of 24	are	30	to 1	
16 out of 24	are	12	to 1	
15 out of 24	are	$5\frac{1}{2}$	to 1	
14 out of 24	are	$2\frac{2}{3}$	to 1	or 8 to 3
13 out of 24	are	4	to 3	
12 and 12 or even battles in 24	are	$5\frac{1}{5}$	to 1	or 26 to 25

23 Battles running,	are	8388607	to 1	
22 out of 23	are	349524	to 1	
21 out of 23	are	30282	to 1	
20 out of 23	are	4095	to 1	
19 out of 23	are	768	to 1	
18 out of 23	are	187	to 1	
17 out of 23	are	56	to 1	
16 out of 23	are	20	to 1	
15 out of 23	are	$8\frac{1}{2}$	to 1	or 17 to 2
14 out of 23	are	$3\frac{14}{15}$	to 1	very near 4 to 1

(To be continued.)

LETTER ON MILITARY MOTIONS, FROM THE WIFE OF A VOLUNTEER.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I Have lately ſeen a letter intended as a plea for bachelors, in which the writer complains of the many hardſhips they are ſubject to, particularly in being called out in theſe troubleſome times to fight their country's battles. Truly, Sirs, I cannot but think they have little reaſon to complain. Thoſe who have no families of their own, ought to fight for thoſe who have. I am ſure, Sirs, if bachelors have reaſon to complain, we married women have much more reaſon, and I will tell you why.

You are to know that my huſband, a very reputable tradeſman, belongs to what they call a volunteer corps; and ſince he was perſuaded to enliſt among them, our houſe reſembles a barrack, and our ſhop is nothing but a field of battle. I really believe his head is turned, for I can ſcarcely underſtand one word in ten he ſays, though before this he was as plain-ſpoken a man as any in the town; ay, and he was humble too, and could make ſuch a bow to a cuſtomer as would induce him to come back again; but now, I firmly believe, he frightens them all away. He carries his head ſo high, that you would think our cuſtomers were obliged to pay him as much reſpect as if he were a Lord; and although I have ſaid every thing in my power to him, he will perſiſt in his new way, which he calls *exerciſe*.

I did but hint the other day, that when Mr. D———'s wife came into our ſhop, he ought to have made

made a civil bow at leaſt; but inſtead of that, he ſtood ſo erect that I am ſure he could not ſee the very article he was weighing out. ‘ For heaven's ſake,’ ſays I, ‘ Mr. M———, why do you ſtand ſo when a cuſtomer is in the ſhop?’ ‘ Peace, woman,’ ſays he, and by the bye he never called me by ſuch a name before, ‘ Peace, woman! and know that the equal ſquareneſs of the ſhoulders and body to the front, is the firſt and great principle of the poſition.’ ‘ Lord preſerve us, Mr. M———, why you are mad.’—‘ The heels muſt be in a line, and cloſed.’ ‘ Why what ſignifies where your heels are, when you are ſerving a cuſtomer.’—‘ The knees ſtraight, without ſtiffneſs.’—‘ Lord, Mr. M————, what do they care about the ſtiffneſs of your knees?’ —‘ The toes, mind that, woman, the toes turned out, ſo that—look now—ſo that the feet may form an angle of about ſixty degrees; do you ſee that, woman?’—‘ I am ſure, huſband, you are many degrees worſe ſince you began to be a ſoldier.’—‘ The arms—now mark me, Molly, the arms hang near the body, but not ſtiff;—mind that—not ſtiff; the flat of the hand, and the little finger, touching the thigh, and the thumbs—now do attend, Molly,—the thumbs as far back as the ſeams of the breeches.’ ‘ Lord, Mr. M———, you are enough to drive me mad: how is our trade to go on, if your arms are to hang by your ſide? and what do your cuſtomers care about the ſeams of your breeches?’

But all this, Sirs, is preaching to the wind; he ſeems ſo ſwallowed up in exerciſe, as he calls it, that he minds me no more than if I were not preſent; or if I pull him by the ſleeve, and intreat him to mind his buſineſs, he cries out, with a voice loud enough to be heard at the end of the ſtreet, ‘ quick! march!’ Then, ſirs, he endeavours to reconcile me to all this in the ſtrangeſt way—‘ My dear Molly, formerly we had more *motions* than we have now, ay, five to one—now mark, I had a motion this morning—I'll ſhew it to you.’—‘ Lord! Mr. M———, what are you about?’—‘ See here, there's a jerk—now that would have coſt an old ſoldier three motions’—and then he goes on with a broom-ſtick in his hand, or a poker, or any thing that falls in his way, and raves about the number of motions he has had, and about one Brown Beſs, whom he ſays he firſt learnt to place on his left hand againſt his ſhoulder, that I proteſt I believe the man is either out of his ſenſes, or ſomething worſe.

Noiſy as he is himſelf, he will allow nobody elſe to make uſe of their tongues. If I am prattling to my children in the back parlour, he calls out, *order!* and ſometimes, *attention!* although he has not a word to ſay; indeed he has got ſuch a tyrannical way of commanding, that every body is frightened at him, for he never ſpeaks but as if he were on the top of a hill, calling to ſomebody at the top of another. If he ſays grace at dinner, he concludes it with bawling out, *handle arms!* and keeps finding fault with the children all the time for not uſing their knife and fork properly, threatening to *drill* them till they are perfect. When my little girl cut her finger the other day, ‘ Fie, Sukey,’ ſaid he, ‘ poſitively you belong to the aukward ſquad; you ſhould have firmly graſped the *butt-end* of your knife, then twirled it round at one motion, bringing the fork into a line with it, and then deſcribing an angle of forty degrees with your mouth—but you will never learn the new manual.’ If they happen not to ſit near enough the table, he cries out, ‘ Rear ranks cloſe to the front;’

front;' and if they are not placed in due order, he gives one of them a tap on the shins with a switch, which he always carries about him, and says, 'You blockhead, you have broke the line.'—Such restraint are we under, that we are glad when he goes out, for then he orders us to 'stand easy,' which is a great relief to us.

On Sunday, I am quite ashamed to go to church with him, for he obliges us all to march as if we were soldiers, two and two, and generally detains us so long before we are in order of marching, as he calls it, that we have never got to church before the first lesson, since he joined the corps. At prayers, he calls out, loud enough to be heard all round, 'front rank kneel!' and as soon as the blessing is pronounced, he cries, 'recover!' In short, Sir, his whole language and manners are so altered, that although I may have a very expert soldier in my house, I have no longer an attentive husband, nor a tradesman. He is very right to say, that they have taught him fewer motions than formerly. I am sure there have been no motions in this house for the last three months, but with that Brown Bess he talks about; nor can his best friends get even a motion of the head from him, for he maintains that 'the head should be erect, and neither turned to the right or to the left,' and this, he says, the Duke of York orders. I am sure if the Duke of York knew how difficult it is for a retail shopkeeper to carry on his trade without turning his head to the right or the left, he would never have given such orders.

There is but one thing, indeed, which comforts me a little, though you will think it but a sorry comfort, and that is, that many wives in the town are just as badly off as myself. All their husbands have the same 'squareness of the shoulders and body to the front; their heels are all in a line, and their thumbs are all as far back as the seams of the breeches. I'll warrant you, they will say the Duke of York (God bless him) has ordered this too, but I will never believe it. However, as we are all alike, we wives endeavour to comfort ourselves the best way we can, and hope that when the French are driven from our coasts, or forced to make peace with us, our husbands will come round again, and set their shoulders to their business, and turn in their toes in a tradesman-like manner.

And now, Sirs, I have been thinking, that if we women, as at present we have really nothing to do, were to learn a little of this new exercise, we might form a very respectable company. As our husbands will no longer let us go halves in their motions, I think it is but fair we should learn to employ our talents for the good of the nation. We read in a book of voyages, that one of the West India islands was possessed by a tribe of females, who kept all the neighbouring Indians in awe; but we need not go farther than our age and nation, to prove that the spirit and constitution of the fair sex are equal to the dangers and fatigues of war. In the history of the Pirates, there is the account of Mary Read and Ann Bonny; and then there was mother Wade, who had distinguished herself among the Buccaneers of America, and in her old age kept a punch-house in Port Royal, in Jamaica. Likewise Moll Davis, who had served as a dragoon in Queen Anne's wars, and was admitted on the pension of Chelsea. And don't we hear every day of women in men's clothes, serving in the navy and army? But this I throw out rather as a hint to our husbands, that while they are so very attentive to their motions and manoeuvres, as they call them, they ought not to neglect domestic exer-

cises, nor grant to Brown Bess all the privileges and immunities which legally and truly belong to, Sir,

Your humble servant,

M—— M——

THE ART OF ANGLING.

(*Continued from page 295.*)

THE BEST METHOD TO MAKE AN ARTIFICIAL FLY NOT A PALMER.

FIRST hold your hook fast betwixt the fore-finger and thumb of your left hand, with the back of the shank upwards, and the point towards your right hand; then take a strong small silk of the colour most predominant in the fly you intend to make, wax it well with wax of the same colour, and draw it between your finger and thumb, to the head of the shank, then whip it twice or thrice about the bare hook, which prevents it slipping, and the shank of the hook from cutting the gut; which being done, take your gut and draw it likewise between your finger and thumb, holding the hook so fast, as only to suffer it to pass by, till the end of the gut is near the middle of the shank of the hook, on the inside of it; then whip the silk twice or thrice about both gut and hook, as hard as the strength of the silk will permit; after that take the wings which before you began to make your fly, you had stripped off the stem for its wings, and proportional to it, and which lies with your other materials by you, (as they always should before you begin) and place that side downwards, which grew uppermost before, upon the back of the hook, leaving so much only, to serve for the length of the wings of the point of the plume, laying it reversed from the end of the shank upwards; then whip your silk twice or thrice about the root-end of the feather, gut, and hook; which being done, clip off the root end of the feather close by the arming, and then whip the silk fast and firm about the hook and gut till you come to the bent of it, and then if the gut goes beyond the bent of the hook, cut it off and make all fast: take then the dubbing which is to make the body of your fly, as much as you think will do, and holding it lightly with your hook between the finger and thumb of your left hand, take the silk with the right, and twisting it between the finger of that hand, the dubbing will spin itself about the silk, which when it has done, whip it about the armed hook, till you come to the setting on of the wings; afterwards take the feather for the wings, divide it into two equal parts, and turn them back towards the bent of the hook, the one on the one side, the other on the other side of the shank, holding them fast in that posture between the fore-finger and thumb of your left hand, which being done, warp them so down as to stand, and slope towards the bent of the hook; and having warped up to the end of the shank, hold the fly fast between the finger and thumb of your left hand, and then take the silk between those of your right, and where the warping ends, pinch or nip it with your thumb nail against your finger, and strip away the remainder of your dubbing from the silk, which wax again, and then with the silk which is newly waxed and bare, whip it once or twice about, make the wings stand properly, then fasten and cut it off; after which, with the point of a needle raise up the dubbing gently from the warp, twich off the superfluous hairs of your dubbing, leave the wings of an equal length, (or your fly will never swim true) and the whole is compleated.

In this manner you are to make the

the May-fly, or green drake, and all other flies that are not palmers; the materials to make the green drake are the following. Your hook must be No. 5, and you must have the white grey feather of a mallard, for the wings, dyed yellow, the dubbing camel's hair, bright bear's hair, yellow camlet, and the soft down that is combed from the bristles of a hog, well mixed together; the body must be long, and ribbed about with green silk, or rather yellow, waxed with green wax, and three long hairs for his tail, from those off a sable's.

Or, the May-fly may be dubbed after this method. The body of seal's fur, or yellow mohair, a little fox-cub down, and hog's down, or light brown from a turkey carpet mixed together, warp with green and yellow, pale yellow or red cock's hackle under the wings, which are to be the same as in the other method of dubbing it.

As I shall not mention the green drake when I come to describe the other flies taken in the month of May, I will here give you every particular concerning it. He comes on the water the twentieth of that month, and is taken all day long, but best from two to four in the evening, and kills most fish from the end of May to the ninth of June.

How to dye the Mallard's feather yellow.

Take the root of a barbary tree, and shave it, and put to it *woody viss*, with as much alum as a walnut, and boil your feathers in it with rain water, and they will be of a fine yellow, or get a little *weld* and *rocou*, and boil your feathers with them, and it will answer the same purpose.

The names, and the best manner of dubbing the different Artificial Flies which are generally known, and will kill Fishes on any Water, from the month of March, to the end of September.

I shall begin fly-fishing with the month of March, that being soon enough to throw a fly on the water, nay, in some years is too soon, owing to the backwardness of the season. The inclemency of the weather before that time renders the attempt not only unpleasant, but fruitless, to endeavour to take fishes with the fly; and the risk a man runs of impairing his health standing by the water side before the weather is mild and temperate, forms an objection more strongly against it. Let an angler be ever so fond of fly-fishing he will certainly have enough, perhaps a satiety, between the month of March and September: besides the mind of man is fond of variety, and there are amusements of the field very pleasant and conducive to health; for I myself am entirely of Terence's opinion, that

Ad primè in vita esse utile, ut nequid nimis.

MARCH.—THE PALMERS.

1. The Dark Brown.
2. The Great Whirling Dun.
3. The Early Bright Brown.
4. The Thorn, or Hawthorn Tree Fly.
5. The Blue Dun.
6. The Little Black Gnat.
7. The late Bright Brown.

1. Dubbed with the brown hair off the shank of a brended cow, and the grey feather of a drake for wings.

2. Dubbed with the fur from the bottom of a squirrel's tail, and the wings off the grey feather of a drake. Or, dubbed with squirrel's fur, mixed with about a sixth part of fine hog's down, the wings of a pale orange colour, taken from the quill feather off a ruddy hen, the head to be fastened with ash-coloured silk, and a red unbarbed cock's

cock's hackle, may be wrapped under the wings, and a turn or two lower towards his tail. This is a very killing fly, and is taken best late in the evening of a blustering warm day.

3. Dubbed with the brown hair off a spaniel taken from behind the ear, or with that off a red cow's flank, the wings the grey feather of a wild drake.

4. Dubbed with seal's fur dyed a perfect black, mixed with a little Isabella coloured mohair, the body made small, and the wings off a bright mallard's feather. A killing fly.

5. Dubbed with the down combed from the neck of a black greyhound, or the roots of a fox-cub's tail, mixed with a little blue violet worsted upon a hook, the size No. 9, the wings off the pale part of a starling's feather. This fly is a great killer, and is taken from eight to eleven, and from one to three.

6. Dubbed with black mohair upon a hook, the size No. 9, and the wings the lightest part off a starling's feather.

7. Dubbed with the hair off a cow, or calve's hide, which has been dressed in a skinner's lime-pit, if you hold it between your eyes and the sun, it will appear of a bright gold, or amber colour, the wings off a feather of a brown hen.

APRIL.—PALMERS.

1. The Dark Brown.
2. The Violet Fly.
3. The Little Whirling Dun.
4. The Yellow Dun.
5. The Horse-flesh Fly.
6. The small Bright Brown.

1. Dubbed on a small hook, No. 8 or 9, with brown seal's fur, or with brown spaniels fur, that looks ruddy, by being exposed to the weather mixed with a little violet camlet, warp with yellow silk, and the wings off the grey feather of a mallard. Kills best from eight to eleven.

2. Dubbed with dark violet stuff, and a little dun bear's hair mixed with it; the wings, off the grey feather of a mallard. Kills very well from the sixth to the tenth of this month.

3. Dubbed with fox-cub down, ash-coloured at the roots, next the skin; ribbed about with yellow silk, the wings off a pale grey feather of a mallard. Or, dubbed with the same down, and a little ruddy brown mixed, warped with grey, or ruddy silk, a red hackle under the wings, which must be made from the feather of a land rail, or ruddy brown chicken, which is better. This fly comes on the water the twelfth of this month, and is taken in the middle of the day all the month through, and in blustering weather to the end of June.

4. Dubbed with camel's hair, and martern's yellow fur mixed together, or with a small quantity of pale yellow cruel, mixed with fox-cub down from the tail, warped with yellow silk; and the wings off a pale starling's feather. This fly is taken from eight to eleven, and from two to four.

5. Dubbed with blue mohair, and with pink and red-coloured tammy mixed, a brown head, and light-coloured wings. This fly is taken all the month two hours before sun set till twilight.

6. Dubbed with spaniel's fur, the wings the lightest part off a stare's feather. Taken very well in a bright day and clear water.

MAY.—PALMERS.

The May Fly.

1. The Dun Cut.
2. The Stone Fly.
3. The Black May Fly.
4. The Little Yellow May Fly.
5. The Grey Drake.

6. The

6. The Camlet Fly.
7. The Cow Dung Fly.

1. Dubbed with bear's hair of a brownish colour, with a little blue and yellow mixed with it, the wings off a brown hen, and two horns at the head from the hairs off a squirrel's tail. Or, dubbed with bear's-cub fur, a little yellow and green cruel mixed with it, warped with yellow, or green; wings off a land-rail. A great killer in the evening of a showery day.

2. Dubbed with dun bear's hair, mixed with a little brown and yellow camlet, so placed, that the fly may be more yellow on the belly, and towards the tail than any where else, place two, or three hairs off a black cat's beard on the top of the hook, in the arming it, in such a manner that they may be turned up when you warp on the dubbing and stand almost upright, and start one from the other, rib the body with yellow silk, and make the wings very large off the dark grey feathers of a mallard. The hook, No. 3. This is a very great killer, and comes on the water about the middle of April, and continues till the end of June; it is generally used in swift streams, but if there is a good wind-stirring it will be taken in the deeps; it is taken but indifferently in the middle of the day, but excellently late and early.

3. Dubbed with the strands off a black ostrich's feather, ribbed with silver twist, and a black cock's hackle over all. A good killer, but not to be compared with the Green Drake, or Stone Fly.

4. Dubbed with yellow camlet, or yellow martern's fur, the wings off a mallard's feather dyed yellow. This fly is to be made very small, but exactly in the shape of the green drake.

5. Dubbed with whitish hog's down, mixed with black spaniel's fur, ribbed with black silk; black cat's beard for the whisks of the tail, and the wings off the black grey feather of a mallard. Or, dubbed with white ostrich's feather; the end of the body towards the tail of peacock's herl, warping of ash-colour, with silver twist, and black hackle, and the wings off a dark grey feather of a mallard. A very killing fly, especially towards an evening, when the fishes are glutted with the green drake.

6. Dubbed with dark brown shining camlet, ribbed over with very small green silk, and the wings off the double grey feather of a mallard. It will kill small fishes, and continues till the end of June.

7. Dubbed with light brown and yellow mixed, or dirty lemon-coloured mohair, with the same coloured hackle under the wings, which may be either made of the feather of a land, rail, or a dark grey feather of a mallard.

The size of the hook No. 7. This fly is used in cold windy days.

JUNE.—THE PRLMERS.

1. The Ant Fly.
2. The Purple Gold Palmer.
3. The Little Black Gnat.
4. The Brown Palmer.
5. The Great Red Spinner.
6. The Small Red Spinner.

1. Dubbed with brown and red camlet mixed; the wings the pale part off a starling's feather.

2. Dubbed with purple mohair, ribbed with gold twist, and a red cock's hackle over all.

3. Dubbed with the black strands off an ostrich's feather, upon a hook, the size No. 9, and the wings off the lighest part of a starling's feather. A great killer after a shower of rain, especially in an evening.

4. Dubbed with light brown seal's hair, warped with ash-coloured silk, and a red hackle over all.

5. Dubbed

5. Dubbed with ſeal's fur dyed red, and brown bear's hair mixed together, but there muſt be bear's hair ſufficient to make the body appear of a dulliſh red, ribbed with gold twiſt, the wings off a ſtare's feather; and a red cock's hackle over the dubbing. The hook, No. 7. This fly kills very well till the latter end of Auguſt from ſix o'clock till twilight upon a dark-coloured water.

6. Dubbed with the yellow off a ſpaniel, taken from behind the ear, ribbed with gold twiſt, a red hackle over all, and the wings off a ſtarling's feather. The hook, No. 8 or 9. This fly kills exactly at the ſame time the other ſpinner does, but when the water is very clear.

(*To be continued.*)

EXTRAORDINARY SNANE.

A Snake, meaſuring in length forty feet ſix inches, and in circumference twenty-nine inches, was lately found in a garden, near St. Ann's barracks, Barbadoes. On being firſt diſcovered, he flew with the moſt determined fierceneſs at ſome perſons who approached him; and it was not till ſeveral muſket bullets had pierced his body that he appeared deſirous to retreat. With ſome difficulty he fled about one hundred and fifty yards, when a rifle ball through the head killed him. The teeth of this animal meaſured four inches in length, and its tongue was infinitely larger than that of an ox. A negro boy, about fourteen years of age, excited by curioſity, touched the tip of its tongue with his forefinger and thumb, and ſuch was the inſtantaneous effect of its venomous poiſon, that his finger and thumb were inſtantly cut off, otherwiſe the faculty ſuppoſe he muſt have loſt his arm, probably his life. On taking out its entrails, a ſmall pocket book was found, containing a ſilver thimble, a pair of ſciſſars, and a new ſeven ſhilling gold coin, all which have been ſent home for the inſpection of the Royal Society, who are engaged in reſearches to aſcertain how this animal could have reached Barbadoes, it certainly not being a native of that iſland.

CEREMONY OF PRESENTING COLOURS TO THE ROYAL SOUTH REGIMENT OF MIDDLESEX MILITIA.

THE ceremony of preſenting colours to the above new regiment, took place on Thurſday, October the 6th, and formed undoubtedly one of the moſt brilliant ſpectacles ever exhibited in that town. The corps aſſembled at nine o'clock in the Barrack Yard in their new cloaths, agreeably to orders iſſued at the preceding evening's parade; and the roll being called over, the battalion then formed a line, and upon the Colonel coming on the ground, they preſented arms. Then an order was given for the right company to form an eſcort for the colours, which were delivered by Mr. Jarvey, the Adjutant, to Enſigns Vaughan and Irwin. The colours being conveyed to the center of the ranks, the corps immediately marched through the town to the church, when the ſervice of the day was read, and a ſermon ſuitable to the occaſion was preached by the Rev. Mr. ———, Miniſter, of Warnham, from the 4th chapter of Nehemiah, and 14th verſe, after which the colours were conſecrated in an impreſſive manner, and re-delivered from the altar, to the Enſigns. Divine ſervice being ended, the corps reſumed their arms, and being formed in the fine walk, called the Church-cauſeway in two lines, the colours paſſing in

front

front of them with presented arms. They then marched through the town to Horsham Common, the usual place of their exercise, where they performed their evolutions, and went through their several firings, with such regularity, exactness, and promptitude, as would have done honour to the most veteran corps; in fine, nothing was wanting that martial gallantry and military discipline could atchieve; and General Graham, who was present, was pleased to express his entire satisfaction of their steady and soldierlike appearance, and complimented them on the correctness of their firing. After a general salute, both Officers and Privates accompanied General Morrison, their Colonel, in taking oath, the substance of which was, that they would defend their excellent Sovereign, and glorious constitution, against all enemies, foreign or domestic, and that they would never desert their colours while they had life. A square was then formed, in which their Colonel politely returned thanks to his brother soldiers, for the attention they had demonstrated that day, and dismissed them, having ordered ten guineas to be distributed among the companies, for the men to regale themselves, and most of the Officers followed his example.

The day was particularly fine, and the situation of the spot, and beauty of the surrounding scene, drew together a great concourse of gentry of Horsham, and its vicinity, who were highly gratified with the whole of this ceremony, so brilliant and so interesting.

To crown the festivities of the day, elegant entertainments were prepared at the King's Head, and Anchor Inns. At the same time, the men were entertained at the different public-houses in Horsham.

PRESENTING OF COLOURS TO THE MAIDSTONE VOLUNTEERS.

MAIDSTONE, TUESDAY, OCT. 16.

On Friday last the Volunteers of this town, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Parker, assembled in the Roebuck Field, where they were presented with an elegant Pair of Colours, by Mrs. Parker, and Flint Stacey, Esq. The ceremony of consecration was performed on the ground with great solemnity, by the Rev. Mr. Reeve; after which, the corps was inspected by General Fox, and performed their several manœuvres before a numerous body of spectators, to the entire satisfaction of the General. They were afterwards entertained at dinner by Mrs. Parker and Mr. Stacey, at the Town Hall, and the day was spent with the utmost harmony and conviviality.

A friend who was present at the ceremony of presenting the colours to Colonel Parker, for the Maidstone Volunteers, favoured us with the following speeches of Mrs. Parker, and Flint Stacey, Esq. also Colonel Parker's answers, and address, on delivering them to that very respectable corps.

Mrs. Parker's address to Colonel Parker on presenting a Colour to the Maidstone Volunteers:

"SIR,

"The Maidstone Volunteers have conferred on me a particular honour, by permitting me to present them this Stand of Colours.—Accept it, Sir, as a token of my respect for them, and be pleased to express to them, my warmest wishes for the honour and prosperity of so loyal a corps."

Colonel Parker's answer:

"MADAM,

"The Maidstone Volunteers, impressed with the most lively gratitude for the obligation you have now conferred on them, by me present

present you their best acknowledgments—Engaged in the defence of their religion, their King, and country, and all the blessings of our excellent constitution, when they shall look upon this banner, presented by a female hand, it will bring to their recollection, other tender and interesting affections, and add enthusiasm to their loyalty."

Mr. Stacey's address to Colonel Parker, on presenting the other colour:

"SIR,

"Nothing could have afforded me greater pleasure, than this opportunity of presenting to the Maidstone Volunteers a banner, which they will consider as the pledge of their constant loyalty and attachment to the best of Kings, and our happy constitution.

"Accept, Sir, this banner as a token of that esteem and respect that I bear to the officers and men of this respectable corps—And should occasion ever require their actual service, I trust and am confident the banner I have now had the honour to present to them, will never be tarnished, that they would act like brave SOLDIERS—like BRITONS—like MEN OF KENT, who were *never conquered*."

Colonel Parker's answer to Mr. Stacey:

"SIR,

"Accept the sincere acknowledgments of the Maidstone Volunteers for this mark of your attention to them, your fellow-townsmen. It gives me peculiar pleasure to receive it at the hands of a gentleman with whom I have long lived in habits of intimacy, whose heart I have witnessed to be expanded by benevolence, and true to his King, his country, and his friend. Whilst an unhappy neighbouring nation hath reared the standard of irreligion and despotism, and carried destruction to the heart of those states over which it hath prevailed by its hypocrisy, or its numerous hosts, this happy country hath every where displayed the banners of religion and loyalty, and by the blessing of Divine Providence, hath successfully and gloriously resisted its enemy, and extended its powerful and friendly arm to aid its oppressed neighbours; participating in such a cause, and animated by the approbation of our fellow-citizens, the Maidstone Volunteers will ever rally round these banners, and preserve them as the emblems of all the blessings they enjoy under the wisest of human governments, administered by the best of Kings."

Colonel Parker's speech to the corps, on delivering the colours to them:

"To you my loyal and faithful associates, the care of these consecrated banners is committed. Receive them as a sacred deposite, preserve them as the pledge of your engagement, in the defence of all that is dear to you as Britons. In your hands I am confident they will lose no lustre, and wherever they shall wave in hostile contest, may the Supreme Disposer of human events prosper our exertions, according to the dignity and justice of our cause!"

THE FIDELITY OF A DOG.

IN a village situated between Caen and Vire, on the borders of a district, called the Grove, there dwelt a peasant of a surly untoward temper, who frequently beat and abused his wife, insomuch that the neighbours were sometimes obliged, by her outcries, to interpose, in order to prevent farther mischief. Being at length weary of living with one whom he always hated, he resolved to get rid of her. He pretended to be reconciled,

ciled, altered his behaviour, and on holidays invited her to walk out with him in the fields for pleasure and recreation. One summer evening, after a very hot day, he carried her to cool and repose herself on the borders of a spring, in a place very shady and solitary. He pretended to be very thirsty. The clearness of the water tempted them to drink. He laid himself down all along upon his belly, and swilled large draughts of it, highly commending the sweetness of the water, and urging her to refresh herself in like manner. She believed him, and followed his example. As soon as he saw her in that posture, he threw himself upon her, and plunged her head into the water, in order to drown her. She struggled hard for her life, but could not have prevailed, but for the assistance of a dog, who used to follow, and was fond of her, and never left her. He immediately flew at the husband, and seized him by the throat, made him let go his hold, and saved the life of his mistress.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

LOVERS VOWS.

ON Thursday night, October 11, was performed at this Theatre (for the first time) the "*Lovers Vows*," translated from the German, and fitted for the English stage, by Mrs. Inchbald.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Frederick,	*Mr. Pope,*
David, the Butler,	*Mr. Munden.*
Arnaud, Chaplain,	*Mr. H. Johnston*
Count Cassel,	*Mr. Knight.*
Baron Wildenham,	*Mr. Murray.*
Innkeeper,	*Mr. Powell.*
Innkeeper's Wife,	*Mrs. Davenport.*
Agatha, -	*Mrs. Johnson.*
Amelia, -	*Mrs. H. Johnston.*

The scene lies in the neighbourhood of Wildenham Castle, where *Agatha Fribourg* is discovered in the greatest poverty and distress, at the door of a churlish innkeeper. Here she is met by her son, *Frederick*, a young soldier, who was returning home to procure the certificate of his birth, in order to obtain promotion in the German service. This gives rise to a very affecting scene, in which she tells him no such document existed, for that he was the natural son of *Baron Wildenham*, who had triumphed over her honour, and, having extorted a promise that she would not reveal his name, had retired to Alsace and married another, while she withdrew to a remote part of the country, and lived by teaching those accomplishments which she had learned under the *Baron's* mother at the Castle, until sickness reduced her to the necessity of returning to solicit support from an old friend. The mother being faint with hunger, the son, having prevailed on *Hubert*, a humane peasant, to admit her into his cottage, goes in search of relief, when he meets the *Baron*, who is lately returned to the Castle, after an absence of twenty years, accompanied by *Count Cassel*, the suitor of *Amelia*, his only daughter, whose mother had died in France. The *Baron*, having refused the sought-for succour, *Frederick* proceeds to enforce it by his sword, but is overpowered, and confined in the Castle, where *Amelia*, pitying his distress, brings him some refreshments. In this visit he discovers it was against his father's life he had raised his hand. He afterwards makes himself known to *Arnaud*, a young amiable domestic Chaplain, who procures him an interview with his father, to whom he makes himself known. The *Baron*, rejoiced at finding such a son, and *Agatha*, for whom he had long sought in vain,

still alive, after many struggles between pride and honour, at length, by the salutary counsel of the *Chaplain*, determines to make her his wife. At this moment she makes her appearance from an apartment in the Castle, to which the *Chaplain* had prevailed on her to come, and a reconciliation immediately takes place. The solemnity of these scenes is relieved by a *Rhiming Butler*, and the natural vivacity and unaffected simplicity of *Amelia*, who is in love with the *Chaplain*, on whom the *Baron* bestows her hand in preference of the *Count*, who appears a contemptible fop and a libertine.

This piece is very properly called a *Play*, for it is not, strictly speaking, either a comedy or a tragedy; but, in conformity to the bent of the German genius, has infinitely more of the latter than of the former. It raises the feelings to an exquisite sensibility, and, by very natural and judicious means, conducts them to a moral and satisfactory object and termination.

The play was received with every mark of approbation by the audience, and will, doubtless, continue a great favourite with the town through the season.

The performers, in their respective parts, acquitted themselves highly to their credit.—Our readers will perceive some *new* names in the dramatis personæ, particularly Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. H. Johnston; the former is a lady of singular merit in genteel comedy as well as in tragedy, and is called *the American Heroine*, having lately come from that quarter of the world; the latter, Mrs. H. Johnston, is from a provincial theatre; her cast of characters is in the lively hoyden way, after the manner of Mrs. Jordan in the Romp, &c.—she is likely to become a valuable performer.

The prologue was well delivered by Mr. Murray, and Munden, in the character of the *old butler*, (a votary of the muses) spoke an epilogue, which contained several neat points. A well-turned compliment to Admiral Nelson, on his glorious victory, was received with the most enthusiastic bursts of applause.

A passage in the play which alluded to the domestic virtues of our amiable Queen, was received with universal and reiterated plaudits.

A new Musical Entertainment, called a *Day in Rome*, was also performed for the first time.

This piece, though possessing considerable merit, yet from that want of perpetual bustle and incident, so necessary in the present state of theatrical exhibition, it did not receive the unanimous approbation of the audience.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE OUTLAWS.

On Tuesday evening, October the 16th, at this Theatre, a new Musical Drama, entitled *The Outlaws*, was brought out with success. The characters are—

Duke, -	Mr. C. Kemble.
Count, -	Mr. Holland.
Don Alvarez,	Mr. Biggs.
Anastro, -	Mr. Kelly.
Cavaldo,	Mr. Sedgwick.
Marco, -	Mr. Dignum.
Francisco,	Mr. Maddocks.
Muleteers,	Mess. Hollingsworth and Sparkes.
Jasper, -	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Countess, -	Mrs. Crouch.
Marcia, -	Miss Decamp.
Clara, -	Miss Leak.
Dorca, -	Mrs. Sparkes.

We do not look, in an operatical drama, for the artful contexture of plot which is essential to a regular play. Mr. Franklin, who is the author

author of this piece, has, however, contrived an eaſy and intereſting fable, founded on the incident of a Spaniſh Governor abuſing his powers in endeavouring to ſeduce the wife of an abſent friend. She eſcapes from his caſtle, but is brought back by a banditti, and is finally ſaved by the arrival of her Lord, who is appointed to ſucceed the Duke in his commiſſion. The plot is juſt ſufficiently compound to engage the attention of the audience, and give life, motion, and ſpirit to the ſongs of which it is the vehicle. The dialogue is chaſte, and though it does not abound in humour, is pleaſant and ſprightly. The muſic is the compoſition of Mr. Florio, and we believe, it is his firſt effort. The Overture is a compoſition of much ſtudy, and entirely in the modern character, where it is more the rage to hunt for prettineſs of expreſſion, than to rouſe and move the ſoul. In this faſhion it is entitled to much praiſe, for the inſtruments are brought with great felicity into rapid ſucceſſion, and he proves himſelf to be a maſter of harmony. —Several of the airs are delightful. Mr. Kelly's firſt ſong is a piece of enchanting melody, and Mrs. Crouch was alſo deſervedly encored in her firſt air. Mr. Florio has by this performance diſplayed talents for compoſition of a ſuperior order; and he will by this eſſay fix his title to public eſteem. Several of the ſongs were encored, and the glees deſerved to be ſo.

The following, will give our readers a ſpecimen of the poetry.

BALLAD.—*Marcia*—Miſs Decamp.

Young Henry lov'd his Emma well,
And ſhe his ardent vows approv'd!
Oft would her glowing bluſhes tell,
How fond, how faithfully ſhe lov'd.

But Mary, with deluſive art,
Each winning lure, and grace diſplay'd,
To catch falſe Henry's wand'ring heart,
And leave to mourn the hapleſs maid.

The treach'rous tale poor Emma knew,
Yet not with ſighs and tears reprov'd,
She ſcorn'd the ſwain no longer true,
And ſpurn'd the heart that faithleſs prov'd.

AIR.—*Jaſper*—Mr. Bannister, jun.

Epicurus of old was a fine eating fellow:
All the day would he gorge—and at night get quite mellow;
But good Cooking then was but little known, Sir!
Tho' Ragouts and Kickſhaws are now all the ton, Sir!
Maſticate, denticate, chump, grind and ſwallow.

Your Spartans eat black broth, and drank of the fountain,
Give me a chick's boſom, and glaſs of pure mountain;
The Turks they chew opium—your Hindoo's eat rice, Sir,
But of Weſtmorland ham—give me a ſtout ſlice, Sir.
Maſticate, denticate, &c.

Your Bramin won't touch fleſh—but (*hem*) fleſh of the quick, Sir;
Give me veniſon touch'd—with fat an inch thick, Sir,
With quantum ſufficet of nice currant jelly,
The palate to coax, and to humour the belly.
Maſticate, denticate, &c.

On trifles like theſe, then, as I am a ſinner,
A man ought to ſtarve who could not make a dinner;
Thus plain things I love, as you plainly ſee, Sir,
For veniſon and turtle are good enough for me, Sir,
Maſticate, denticate, &c.

A COMPANION TO THE CARD TABLE.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

We have had treatiſes *pro* and *con*, without end and number, on Card-playing; ſome gravely and learnedly proving that it is a very wicked and ſcandalous employment; and others, that it tends to the filling up of time, the baniſhing

ing of scandal, and consequently the saving of many reputations. Which of these opinions is the best, I am not to decide. There are two of them, and the world will be divided. There are people who would sooner touch a red-hot iron with their tongue, than touch a pack of cards. There are others who would not refrain from a hand at whist, if the salvation of themselves and posterity depended on it. Those who consider cards as an enemy, have not that Christian charity which is enjoined towards our enemies; and those who consider cards as their friend, are perhaps too rapturously fond, too confident, too familiar—and this excess of love, embitters what disappointments they may happen, perhaps, to meet with. But I am running into a treatise on the lawfulness or unlawfulness of playing cards, when I only purposed to represent to you some improprieties of conduct which render our card-tables not quite so amusing as they ought to be, or rather as one could wish them to be; for as to how amusing they *ought* to be, that is a point in dispute, and not for me to meddle with.

You cannot be ignorant, gentlemen, that cards compose three-fifths of our employment in genteel company; and as this is considerably the greatest portion of the time allotted for our social meetings, it is a thousand, aye, ten thousand pities, that any thing should occur to disturb our good humour. But, if there is one occasion more than another, if there is one time more another, if one employment more than another, if one amusement more than another, in which *keeping the temper* is a virtue, that occasion, time, employment, and amusement is, when we are at cards. On this subject, gentlemen, I could write a volume; but as you expect no more from your correspondents than a letter, I must condense what I have to say in as short a space as possible.

Quadrille has had its day. Time was, when basto was triumphant; but whist is the rage now: nobody plays quadrille under sixty years of age—all play whist; and I once thought, that the change was much for the better, as *silence*, which is the *most* essential requisite in this game, would banish all idle tittle tattle, prevent all bye blows and violent attacks on absent characters; and, in short, drive the monster, scandal, from polite assemblies, to feed and grovel with fish-women and ballad-singers; but sorry I am to say it, and yet must say it, because it is the subject of my letter, that this very important object has not yet been brought about by whist. For, granting that the company are as silent as the grave during the round, yet no sooner is the last card played, than every tongue, as if compressed before against its will, rushes forth with astonishing rapidity, bearing before it, and carrying down with it, the reputation of wives, widows, bachelors and virgins, in one general torrent of destruction. Not that I mean to accuse the ladies only of this fault; on the contrary, were I to speak my mind, I should immediately assert, that the men are much worse than they; but that is not my business at present.

Nay, gentlemen, which brings me to the article of *keeping the temper*, the worst of it is, that even during the playing, if the cards run cross, a reputation is bandied about, and part of it bleeds at every lost trick. To give you some idea of this, would be easy; but as you probably have witnessed such scenes, I have only to say, it is a very hard case when one's reputation depends, not on how we play our cards, but on the success of other people in playing their's. But I pass

pass from this want of temper to another.

It is not only the losers that cannot *keep their temper*—the winners are often as bad, or worse; for when money is lost, it is but natural that it should carry off some portion of good humour with it; but when one wins, to be noisy, boisterous, and exultingly triumphant, is far most disagreeable; to the bye-stander it is very much so; and as to the losers, it only serves to exasperate them. And here I must say, that the gentlemen are almost always more guilty than the ladies. I am, gentlemen,

Your old Correspondent,

J J. B.

MEMOIRS OF TOM ROBERTS, THE FAMOUS KIRMOND CRIPPLE.

THOMAS Roberts was born of indigent parents, at Kirmond, in Lincolnshire, where he died on the 16th of May, 1798, aged 85. This extraordinary person was, if we may so term it, a *Lusus Naturæ*; he was perfect to his elbows and knees, but without either arms or legs; above one of his elbows was a short bony substance, like the joint of a thumb, which had some muscular motion, and was of considerable use to him. Nature compensated for his want of limbs, by giving him a strong understanding, and bodily health and spirits. When Sir George Barlow, the last Baronet of that ancient family, rented of Edmond Turnor, Esq. the manor and lordship of Kirmond, he kept a pack of hare-hounds. Tom was for many years employed as his huntsman, and use to ride down the hills, which are remarkably steep, with singular courage and dexterity. His turn for horses was so great, that, on leaving the service of Sir George Barlow, he became a farrier of considerable reputation, and indulging in his propensity to liquor, seldom came home sober from the neighbouring markets: he, however, required no other assistance from the Parish (till he became infirm) than an habitation, and the keeping of a horse and cow. What is perhaps more remarkable, he married three wives! By the first, who was an elderly woman, he had no children; but by the second he left two sons, now in good situations as farmers' servants, who attended the funeral of their father, and buried him in a decent manner.

PICTURE OF A ROUT TAKEN FROM THE LIFE.

A Rout is an assemblage of people of fashion, at the private house of one of them. The manner of *making a rout is this.*

Lady A, or Lady B, or Lady C, or any other capital in the alphabet of fashion, chooses a distant night, which may not interfere with any other rout, but which, if possible, may clash with some public amusement, and make a noise in the world. She issues cards, intimating on the night specified, "she sees company." These cards are sent to several hundred people, not because they are relations, or friends, or acquaintance, but because she has *seen* them, or because their presence will give an *eclat* to the thing.

Before eleven o'clock at night, which is *high-tide*, the house is crouded with a company of both sexes, and all ranks. Card tables are placed in every room in the house; and as many in each room, as barely leave *interstices* for the players to sit or move about. Coffee, tea, and lemonade, are handed about.

Confusion

Confusion is the very essence of a *rout*, and every lady who gives a *rout*, takes measure of the fashion, and not of her house; many more persons are invited than the place can hold, and she enjoys the inconvenience, the fatigue, the heat, and other circumstances peculiar to a *rout*, with as much heartfelt pleasure, as a player who hears the screams and noise of an immense crowd flocking to his benefit. The blunders of servants, the missing articles of dress, or the tearing them; the repeated exclamations of "Good G—d! how hot it is!" "Bless me, Lady Betty, I'm ready to faint!" "Dear me!" "O la!" "Good me!" &c. &c. these afford exquisite satisfaction to the lady of the house, whose happiness may be deemed perfect, if she hears that the streets has been in an uproar, and that some of the nobility's servants have been fighting, some of the carriages broke, or some of the company robbed by the pick-pockets at the door.

Pharo-tables are indispensible at *routs*; and these, as well as cards, and other implements of gaming, are provided by a set of *gentlemen* at the other end of the town, who make a comfortable livelihood, by lending out their furniture per night.

At a *rout* it is not necessary to take much notice of the lady of the house, either at entrance or exit; but you must provide a seat at some table, *win* if you can, but at all events *lose* something. Very considerable losses exalt a *rout* very much; and if you have the credit of a young heir being done over at your rout, it establishes the credit of your house for ever.

Such is a *rout*, and of such *routs* it is not uncommon to hear, there are no less than *six* in one night; a circumstance extremely encouraging to those, who, on the faith of people of fashion, embark their property in the establishment of operas or theatres.

ON THE TAX ON DOGS.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

LATELY sitting by my parlour fire, in a ruminating posture, with my faithful pointer at my feet, the following observations were suggested to my mind on occasion of the tax upon dogs. It is not my intention to call in question, the judgment or humanity of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, or his friend Mr. Dent, for having laid the *canine* race under tribute. Poor animals, they were unconscious of the danger that awaited them, otherwise, in all probability, they would have procured a petition to be laid on the table of the House of Commons in their favour, or have retained counsel to plead their cause at the bar!

Numbers are driven from the hospitable dwellings, where they were originally brought up, and no friendly door is opened to their reception. His properties must be excellent, or his appearance beautiful, who can escape the fate of hanging, or what may be worse, that of banishment.

Cæsar may be seen begging his bread, and *Pompey* abandoned to the relentless pity of the world. *Hector's* body may be found mangled and emaciated in the street, a victim to famine and revenge. *Juno* cast off from the seat of elegance and luxury, and *Venus* and *Diana* turned out upon the town. Poor little *Cupid* and *Beauty*, find no mercy from those with whom they were once favourites, and even the virtues of *Cato*, is not esteemed equal to the value of a crown.

Should

Should the association of these exiled heroes, produce the establishment of a canine republic, we may in time have as much trouble on our hands, as our ancestors had from the wolves, with which this island once abounded. In the extirpation of those destructive animals, our British dogs were of infinite service, but their services were not sufficient to free their descendants from the weight of taxation.

DESCRIPTION OF AN INDIAN SCOLDING MATCH.

ALTHOUGH the Hindoos are the meekest people on earth, yet they sometimes quarrel with one another, and the following is a description of an Hindoo scolding-match. Storms sometimes display the nature of the soil on which they fall. The enraged parties begin with complaining of each other's injustice, and retail a great many moral and religious maxims, which by that injustice have been violated. They enumerate the acts of violence, or of fraud, which their antagonists have committed against others, as well as themselves. They undervalue each other's families:—"Your sister went on a certain day to fetch water from the well, and was embraced by a Christian soldier."—"Your father dying young, your mother did not shave her head, but made her elopement with a sea-poy"—"From a niggardly disposition, you violated the laws of our holy religion, by making the same earthen pot last a whole week."—And, "You got so drunk, on one occasion, with brabtree toddy, that you not only touched the pot with your lips, but bit it with your teeth." In this manner they keep scolding for some hours; but now the contention becomes fiercer, and the opprobrious terms of Caffre and Hallachore, are retorted with great fury.

EXTRA SPORTING.

SWAFFHAM Coursing Meeting, begins as usual on Monday, November 12th, 1798, unless prevented by frost or snow, in which case the Meeting will be held the first open Monday in, or after November.

THE ORFORD CUP.

The Greyhounds which start for the Cup, must be entered with the Secretary on Monday, the first day of the November Meeting, between the hours of seven and eight o'clock in the evening.

ROBERT WILSON, ESQ.
President.

Monday, Nov. 12.—*Igborow.*

Sir Samuel Fludyer produces a greyhound against Mr. Forby, a greyhound, 1 gui.

Mr. Wilson produces a greyhound against Mr. Forby, 1 gui.

Mr. Dashwood produces a puppy called Mosey against Mr. James, a puppy, 1 gui.

Tuesday, Nov. 13.—*Westacre.*

Sir Samuel Fludyer produces three greyhounds against Mr. Forby, three greyhounds, 1 gui. and 4 the main.

Mr. James's Raven against Mr. Forby's Blue Zelander, 1 gui.

Wednesday, Nov. 14.—*Smee.*

Mr. Davey's White Dog with blue eye against Mr. Forby's Black and White Dog, 1 gui. and 4 bye.

Mr. Dashwood's Puppy Infanta against Mr. Wilson's Puppy, 1 gui.

Thursday, Nov. 15.—*Second Smee.*

Mr. Crowe produces a greyhound against Mr. Forby, a greyhound, 1 gui.

Friday, November 16.—*Second Westacre.*

SWAFFHAM COURSING SOCIETY.

Marchioneſs Townſhend, Lady Patroneſs,
Counteſs Cholmondeley, Vice Patroneſs,
Mrs. Coke, Aſſiſtant Vice Patroneſs,
} Have the liberty to uſe any Letter or Colour.

Earl of Montrath, Honorary Member,—the ſame Power.

Letters.		Colours.
A	Mr. Colhoun -	*Red, Blue and White.*
B	Mr. Holt -	*Brimſtone.*
C	Mr. Coppin -	*Yellow.*
D	Mr. Pottinger -	*White.*
E	Marquis Townſhend	*Blue and White.*
F	Earl Cholmondeley	*Pink.*
G	Mr. Whittington	*Black, Red and White.*
H		*White and Purple, vacant.*
I	Mr. Daſhwood -	*Pea Green.*
J	Mr. Micklethwaite	*Red and White.*
K	Mr. Nelthorpe -	*Roſe.*
L	Mr. Motteux -	*Green and White.*
M	Mr. James Parſon	*White and Black.*
N	Mr. Denton -	*Sky Blue.*
O	Mr. Wilſon -	*Lilac.*
P	Sir John Sebright	*Garter Blue.*
Q	Mr. Hamond -	*Quaker.*
R	Mr. Hare -	*Red.*
S	Mr. Crowe -	*Orange.*
T	Mr. Tyſſen -	*Pompadour.*
U	Sir Samuel Fludyer	*Aurora.*
V	Sir John Berney -	*Brown and Red.*
W	Mr. Woodley -	*White and Crimſon.*
X	Mr. Cooper -	*Yellow and Green.*
Y	Mr. James, jun. -	*Orange and Black.*
Z	Mr. Forby -	*Red and Blue.*

RULES OF THE SWAFFHAM COURSING SOCIETY,

To be obſerved at the Meetings.

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1. Every Member to pay annually in November, one guinea to the Treaſurer, to defray the expences of the Society; and half a guinea annually in February, as a fund for purchaſing the Cup to be run for in November following.

2. If any Member abſents himſelf for two Meetings, without ſending what ſhall be judged a ſufficient excuſe by a majority of not leſs than thirteen Members, he ſhall be deemed out of the Society, and another choſen in his place.

3. Every vacancy to be filled up by the ballot, and three black balls to exclude. Thirteen Members to make a ballot: the names of the candidates muſt be hung up in the dining-room three days preceding.

4. No ſtranger to be admitted into the Society's room, unleſs introduced by a Member, who is to

put

put down the ſtranger's name on a paper, which is every day to be hung up in the dining room; and no Member to introduce above one friend.

5. Every Member who attends a Meeting ſhall produce and match one greyhound, or forfeit one guinea to the Treaſurer, to be diſpoſed of as a majority of this Society ſhall think proper.

6. Two Stewards are to be named each night for the ſucceeding day, by the Stewards of the day.

7. The Stewards are to appoint each an aſſiſtant Member in the field to regulate the number of beaters, ſituation of the company and ſervants, to determine what part of the field to beat, and to preſide at dinner. Each Steward and his aſſiſtant is to wear a cockade of his own colour.

8. The owners of the dogs matched, are to nominate one or more judges, who are to decide all courſes whether long or ſhort; provided there be an evident ſuperiority in favour of one of the dogs.

9. Any Member may put up to auction the dog of a Member, who (notice being given) muſt be preſent, and has the liberty of bidding once.

10. All future Meetings to be held on the ſecond Monday in November, and on the firſt Monday in February, unleſs prevented by froſt or ſnow, in which caſe all matches made previous to ſuch Meetings are off; and the Meetings ſhall be held the firſt open Monday in or after November, and the firſt open Monday in February, and not later.

THE GAMING DEBT.

AN ANECDOTE.

GENTLEMEN may differ, in their ideas about the integrity of Mr. Fox as a *patriot*, but about his principles as a *man*, there ſeems to be but one opinion; while it admits of his paſt extravagancies, candidly aſcribes them to an innate frankneſs and generoſity of diſpoſition; from which, amidſt all his misfortunes, public as well as private, (and of both, few men in high life have experienced a greater ſhare) he was never known to ſwerve. Incapable of meanneſs or avarice himſelf, when he beholds in others paſſions ſo unworthy the character of a gentleman, they are ſure to be ſtigmatized by him with the contempt they merit.

Some years ago, having an old gaming debt to pay to Sir John L——; or, rather as he is familiarly ſtiled, Sir John Jehu, finding himſelf in caſh after a lucky run at the pharo table, he ſent a card of compliments to Sir John, deſiring to ſee him, in order to diſcharge his demand. When they met, Charles produced the money, which Sir John no ſooner ſaw, than calling for a pen and ink, he very deliberately began to reckon up the *intereſt*.

"What are you doing now?" cried Charles.

"Only calculating what the intereſt amounts to," replied the other.

"Are you ſo?" returned Charles cooly, and at the ſame time pocketing again the caſh, which he had already thrown upon the table—"Why I thought, Sir John, that my debt to you was a *debt of honour*; but as you ſeem to view it in another light, and ſeriouſly mean to make a *trading debt* of it, I muſt inform you that I make it an invariable rule to *pay my Jew creditors* laſt. You muſt therefore wait a little longer for your money, Sir; and when I meet my money-lending Iſraelites for the payment of principal and *intereſt*, I ſhall certainly think of Sir John Jehu, and expect to have the *honour* of ſeeing him in the compa-

ny of my *worthy* friends from *Duke's Place.*

HARDSHIP OF THE GAME LAWS.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IN the last and present war, I had the honour to serve my King and country as an officer in the army. Being far advanced in years, and almost worn out in the service, I sold out, and determined to pass the remaining part of my days in the country upon a freehold estate of eighty pounds, and a leasehold of one hundred and thirty pounds per annum, a sufficient qualification, I thought, to hunt and fish on my own grounds. I was convinced of my error by a little creature of fortune, my neighbour, who meeting me in the fields, with an haughty air, informed me, that I had no right even to carry a gun, much less to kill game, unless I had a freehold estate of at least 100l. per annum, or a leasehold one of 150l. per annum; and that if I persisted to violate the game act, even on my own grounds, that the gentlemen of the association would soon ruin me. I asked him if the said act would allow me to fish in a river that run through my lands? to which he replied in the negative, and left me.

If the gentlemen of slender fortune, or by profession, may not be permitted the liberty of shooting for their amusement and recreation, they will rather encourage than prevent the destruction of the game by labourers, servants, and poachers, who, by means of engines fixed around a field in a dark night, and striking a flint against a piece of steel, frighten the hares into their snares. A little reflection on the behaviour of the above gentleman, convinced me that I lived in a state of slavery on my own estates, by means of the fish and game acts, which, it is generally agreed, even by the gentlemen of the association, destroy more than they preserve. I have therefore turned my farms into cash, being determined to cross the ocean, and settle on the banks of St. John's river, in Nova Scotia, where I shall pass the remainder of my life in a delightful situation, with freedom and ease. Was it otherwise, I should prefer liberty in a desart, to slavery in the most delightful part of the universe.

DESCRIPTION OF THE SPORTS AND DIVERSIONS OF THE GREENLANDERS.

WITH respect to the diversions of the Greenlanders, the principal is the sun-feast, which they celebrate at the hyemal, or winter-solstice, about December the 22d, to rejoice at the return of the sun, and the renewal of good hunting and fishing weather. They assemble together all over the country in large parties, and treat one another with the very best they have. When they have eat so much that they are ready to burst, they rise up to play and to dance. They cannot intoxicate themselves, because they have nothing but water to drink. Their only musical instrument is, the drum, which is made of a wooden or whalebone hoop two fingers broad, drawn over only on one side with a thin vellum, or the skin of a whale's tongue; it is a little oval, a foot and a half broad, and furnished with a shaft for a handle. The Greenlander takes hold of it with his left hand, and strikes it with a drum stick upon the under rand; at every stroke he gives a little jump, continuing always on the spot, and making all manner of antic motions with his head and his whole body. All this he does to common

common musical time, so that two strokes fall in every crotchet. He accompanies the dance with a song in honour of seal catching, and such kind of exploits, he extols the noble deeds of his ancestors, and expresses his joy at the return of the sun in the hemisphere. Neither are the auditory mute or motionless, but accompany every stanza of his ode, with oft repeated chorus of *Amma - Ajah, Ajah-ah ah!* The singer knows how to express the passions with peculiar soft or animated turns of the drum, and motions of his body, which one cannot but admire. An act lasts a full quarter of an hour. When one is tired and bathed in sweat, from the constant springing and agitation of his body, another steps forth upon the stage. Thus they continue all the night through; next day they sleep their fill; in the evening they stuff their bellies again, and then dance all night; and this round they run for several days and nights, till they have nothing more to eat, or till they are so fatigued and spent, that they can no more speak. Whoever can make the most droll motions of his body, bears the bell as a master musician or singer.

They also play at ball. When the moon shines, they divide themselves in two parties, one of them throws a ball to another of his side, and those of the other side try to get the ball among them. Another way is to kick the ball to a certain boundary, and try thus who is nimblest.

They have also ways of trying one another's strength or hardiness; for instance, two competitors strike one another successively with their fist on the bare back; and he that holds it out longest, is the conqueror; and as such, he struts about and challenges another till he has had his budget filled too. Again, they sit down, link legs and arms together, and try which can outpull each other; and he that does it is master. They also try their strength by hooking their fingers together, and so drawing. They sometimes fasten a rope to a beam in the house, hang on it by their feet or arms, and exercise all sorts of antic postures, like a rope-dancer.

The young folks turn round a board upon an axle, with a finger piece upon it, like a one-and-thirty-board, and whomsoever the finger points to when it stands still, wins the deposited prize.

Such dancing meetings are also appointed at other seasons of the year when they abound with stores, and there is not so much to be done at sea; and some take this opportunity to traffic.

But there is one thing which is the most singular of all, that they even decide their quarrels by singing and dancing, and call this a *singing combat.* If one Greenlander imagines himself injured by another, he betrays not the least sign of extravagance or wrath, or even much revenge, but he composes a satirical poem; this he repeats so often with singing and dancing in presence of his domestics, and especially the women, till they have all got it in their memory. Then he publishes a challenge every where, that he will fight a duel with his antagonist, not with a sword, but a song. The respondent betakes himself to the appointed place, and present himself in the encircled amphitheatre. Then he, whose production is keenest in satire, is proclaimed the victor.

SINGULAR SAGACITY OF HORSES IN FINLAND,

From Mr. Outhier's Journal of a Journey to the North.

WHAT Mr. Outhier relates of the sagacity of horses in this country, is worthy of attention. Perhaps it would be thought to border a little upon the marvellous, were

were it not now generally agreed, that it is our interest to consider animals in a more respectable light, than mere machines; as what we call *instinct* in them, is often superior to what we call *understanding* in mankind.

In May, when the snows are melted, the horses leave their masters, and go to certain parts of the forests, where it seems they hold a general rendezvous; there they form themselves into different companies, which never mix with others, or separate, and each company chooses a particular place of pasture, a department which they never quit to encroach on the territories of others. When they have consumed the grass here, they decamp with the same order to another part. The polity of these societies is so well regulated, and their marches so uniform, that their masters always know where to find them in case of need. After their work is done, the horses return to their companions in the woods. In September, when the season sets in, they quit the forests in troops, and each goes back to his master's stall.

These horses are small, but sure and brisk, and very vicious. Though they are commonly gentle, yet some are not catched without difficulty, or harnessed to the carriages. These are usually in good plight when they come from this forest expedition; but the continued labour to which they are put in winter, and the little nourishment given them, soon bring them down again. They roll themselves on the snow as our horses do on the grass, and in the bitterest colds stand night after night in the yard, as well as the stable.

THE GAME OF BILLIARDS.

THIS game is played on a table covered with fine green cloth, about twelve feet long, and six wide, forming an exact oblong; it is surrounded with cushions to keep the balls within the table, and to cause their rebounding. There are six holes or pockets, which are to receive the balls; and when they enter the pockets, they are called hazards, each of which at the usual game, reckons two in favour of the player, who puts in his adversary's ball; and on the contrary, he loses two, if he puts in his own ball. Billiards are played with a mace or cue: the first is composed of a stick, about a yard and an half in length, with a head at the end; a cue is a stick thick at one end, running tapering towards the other, till it comes to a point, somewhat less than a sixpence. The cue is played over the left hand, and supported with the fore finger and the thumb. Mace playing, and what was called long play, or trailing with sticks longer than usual, was formerly in vogue, but now this manner of playing is entirely exploded in all public and polite companies, and the cue is the only fashionable instrument used, being by far the most agreeable, fairest, and ingenious game, requiring much more address and attention, than the mace played either long or short.

General Rules observed at the common Game of Billiards.

For the lead, the balls must be placed at one end, and the player must strike them against the farthermost cushion, in order to see which will rebound nearest the cushion that is next to them.

The nearest to the cushion is to lead, and choose which ball he pleases. The plain ball is generally chosen, as sometimes the spot on the marked ball, becomes an index for a hazard.

The leader is to place his ball at the stringing nail, and not to pass the middle hole by following the ball with his mace, or butt-end of his

his cue; and if he loses himself in leading, he loses the lead, which is an advantage to a judicious player.

The next player must stand within the corner of the table, and not place his ball beyond the nail.

He who plays upon the running ball, loses, as he does who touches the ball twice; but these last severities are seldom played.

He who does not hit his adversary's ball, loses one. He who touches both balls at the same time, makes a foul stroke; in which case, if he should hole his adversary, nothing is gained by the stroke; but if he should put himself in, he loses two.

He who holes both balls, loses two.

He who strikes upon his adversary's ball, and holes himself, loses two.

He who plays at the ball without striking it, and holes himself, loses three.

He who strikes his own, or both balls over the table, loses two; and if his own ball goes over the table, without touching his adversary's, he loses three.

He who retains the end of his adversary's stick when playing, or endeavours to balk his stroke, loses one.

He who takes up his own ball, or his adversary's, without permission, loses one.

He who plays another's ball, or stroke, without leave, loses one.

He who stops either ball when running, loses one; and being near the hole, loses two.

He who shakes the table, when the ball is running, loses one.

He who strikes the table with the stick, or plays before his turn, loses one.

He who throws the stick upon the table, and hits either ball, loses one.

If the ball stands upon the edge of the hole, and after being challenged it falls in, it reckons nothing, but must be placed where it was before.

If any person not being one of the players, stops a ball, it must stand on the place where it was stopt.

He who plays without a foot on the floor, and holes his adversary's ball, gets nothing for it, but loses the lead.

He who leaves the game before ended, loses it.

Any person may change his mace or cue, and is allowed long sticks and butts, when the ball is out of reach.

If any dispute arises between the players, the marker, or the majority of the company, who are not betters, must decide it.

Those who are not players, must stand from the table, and make room for the players.

If any person lays any wager, and does not play, he shall not give advice respecting the game, on penalty of paying all the bets depending.

The common winning game is played with two white balls, the one having only a small black speck to distinguish it from the other; so is the losing game, the winning and losing, choice of balls, bricole, the bar hole, and the four game; but hazards are played with as many balls as players, who never exceed six, and the carambole, now much in vogue, is played with three balls, one of which is red, and this game is also diversified, as we shall hereafter mention.

Fortification billiards, which were formerly played at a table near St. James's-square, and which we believe to have been the only one that ever existed, have been long exploded as puerile, and only fit to amuse children.

The *losing game* is the usual game reversed; for, except hitting the ball, which is essential, the player gains every advantage by losing.

When

When he holes himself, he gains two; if he puts in his adversary's ball alone, he loses two; but when both balls go in, the player marks four. This game in a great measure depends upon strength, and a knowledge of the bricole, or the rebounding of the player's ball from the cushion, which constitutes some of the finest strokes that are played at it. The losing game is necessary to be known, to play with judgment the winning game, in guarding against the danger of losing one's self.

The *winning and losing game* is constituted by blending both the two games together, as all balls that are holed, after striking the adversary's ball, reckon to the advantage of the player; consequently, holing both balls scores four. When the balls go over the cushions, either at this or the losing game, no advantage or disadvantage arises from it.

Choice of balls, is taking each time which ball the player chooses, which being so capital an advantage, is usually played against winning and losing.

Bricole is playing the striker's own ball against the cushion previously to its hitting the adversary's ball: if it does not touch upon the rebound, the player loses one. When played against the common game, it is esteemed so great a disadvantage, that eight or nine points are usually given the bricole player.

The *bar-hole* is thus entitled, from the pocket being barred, for which the adversary's ball should be played, and the striker being obliged to play for another hole. This game requires great judgment of the doubles and roundabouts from the cushions; and the knowledge of it is of great advantage to the player of the common game, as there are many balls that should not be played for the first hole that presents itself, as being dangerous either from what is called a spread eagle, or a pair of breeches; fine cuts for the middle hole, when peril stares one in the face from the corner, or a dead full ball that is likely to be followed. The disparity between the bar-hole and the common white game, between equal players, at about six or seven the most.

The *one-hole* game is, to the ignorant, an entire deception. As all balls which go into the one-hole reckon, the player of that game aims to lay his ball constantly before that hole, and his antagonist is often embarrassed to keep both balls out of that hole, particularly upon the lead, when the one-hole player constantly endeavours to place his ball before it, if not on the brink of the hole.

The *four-game* consists of two partners opposed to two others at the usual white winning game, who play successively after each hazard, or the loss of two points. This game is played fifteen points up, whence arises that the point or hazard becomes an odd number, consequently a miss is of more importance at this game than any other.

Hazards derive their name from their depending entirely from hazards being made, without any regular game interfering. As has already been mentioned, seldom more than six persons play. A fixed sum is named for each hazard, and the miss is half. Every player whose ball is holed, pays that sum; and if he misses the ball, he proposes playing upon, he pays the moiety of the loss of the hazard. Seldom much money is played for at hazard, they being considered as a mere pastime, till a regular match can be made. However, some general rule is usually observed at this desultory game, which is never to lay a hazard, if it can be avoided, for the next player; and this may in a great measure be obviated, by playing upon his ball, and either placing him close to the cushion, or at a

considerable

considerable distance from those balls, that are in danger of being next holed; as no regular game is played, the table is paid for by the hour.

We now come to the three different kinds of *Carambole* game, namely, the ordinary carambole, the Russian carambole, and the carambole losing game. In these games there is such a variety of chances, and indeed what may be stiled luck, that they are so very uncertain, as to preclude calculation of any regular odds, which, when laid, are nothing more than the effects of caprice, or the usual custom of the table.

Carambole is a new-fangled game of French extraction, as its name implies. It is played with three balls, two white, and one red, the latter being neutral, and never played with, and is, at starting, placed on a spot marked in the center, between the stringing nails at the farther end of the table, from whence the players begin their game, when their balls are struck from a mark parallel to the carambole. This is also observed at the beginning of every hazard. The principal object of this game is, for the player to strike with his own ball the two others, which stroke is called a carambole, and marks two points, part of sixteen, which constitute the game. If the player holes the red ball, he scores three, and upon holing his adversary's ball, he gains two; and thus it frequently happens, that seven are got upon a single stroke, by caramboling and holing both balls. There is a great analogy between this game and the losing; and it is usually played with the cue.

The second object at this game, after making what is called the *carambole*, is the *baulk*. This consists of the players making the white ball, and bringing his own ball and the carambole within the stringing nail, where the opponents first began. In consequence of this, the last player's adversary is compelled to play bricole from the lower cushion. If he misses both white and red ball, he loses one, and probably leaves the red ball an immissable hazard, from which circumstance, the game is often immediately determined.

The *Russian Carambole*, which is seldom played, is an intended refinement, or improvement, upon the former game. At this game the red ball is placed upon the lower mark, as at the simple carambole; but the player at the beginning of the game, or after having been pocketed, never plays from any particular spot, but is at liberty to place the ball where he chooses. When the game begins, the first player does not strike at the red ball, but places his own as nearly as he can by the carambole, and then his adversary is at liberty to play at which he pleases: if he plays at the red ball, and pockets it, he reckons three as in the former game, towards twenty points, of which the Russian carambole, consists, when the red ball is replaced on the spot on which it was at first fixed, he may strike it again, or take his choice which of the two balls to play at, always pursuing his stroke, till both balls are made. The player gains two balls by caramboling, and loses as many as he might have got, if he caramboles and holes himself. For instance, if he (the player) strikes the red ball and holes it, and at the same time caramboles and holes himself, he loses five; and if he holes both balls when he caramboles, and likewise his own, he loses seven, which he would have gained if he had not lost himself. It varies very little in other respects from the original carambole.

Carambole losing game.—This begins in the same manner as the carambole

rambole winning game, and ſixteen is the number. If the ſtriker miſſes both balls, he loſes a point. If he miſſes both balls and holes it, he loſes three. If he hits the red ball firſt, and holes it, he loſes three. If he holes the red and white balls by the ſame ſtroke, he loſes five. If he makes a carambole, and holes either the adverſary's, or the red ball only, he gets nothing for the carambole, and loſes either two or three, according to which ball he played upon: a carambole reckons two. If the ſtriker makes a carambole by hitting the white ball firſt, and ſhould hole himſelf, he gets four. If he makes a carambole by ſtriking the red ball firſt, and holes himſelf, he gets five. If he makes a carambole by ſtriking the white ball firſt, and holes himſelf and his adverſary, he gets ſix. If he makes a carambole, by ſtriking the red ball firſt, and holes himſelf and his adverſary, he gets ſeven. If he makes a carambole, by ſtriking the white ball firſt, and holes himſelf and the red ball, he wins eight. The reader will eaſily ſupply all the other ſtrokes that can occur at this game, by comparing it with thoſe that precede it.

ODDS AT BILLIARDS, THE WHITE GAME, EQUAL PLAYERS.

1 love	is	5 to 4
2 love	is	3 to 2
3 love	is	7 to 4
4 love	is	2 to 4
5 love	is	5 to 2
6 love	is	4 to 1
7 love	is	9 to 2
8 love	is	10 to 1
9 love	is	15 to 1
10 love	is	60 to 1
11 love	is	63 to 1

2 to 1	is	4 to 3
3 to 1	is	3 to 2
4 to 1	is	7 to 4
5 to 1	is	2 to 1
6 to 1	is	7 to 2
7 to 1	is	4 to 1
8 to 1	is	9 to 1
9 to 1	is	10 to 1
10 to 1	is	50 to 1
11 to 1	is	60 to 1

3 to 2	is	5 to 4
4 to 2	is	8 to 5
5 to 2	is	7 to 4
6 to 2	is	5 to 2
7 to 2	is	7 to 2
8 to 2	is	6 to 1
9 to 2	is	7 to 1
10 to 2	is	21 to 1
11 to 2	is	23 to 1

4 to 3	is	4 to 3
5 to 3	is	8 to 5
6 to 3	is	5 to 2
7 to 3	is	3 to 1
8 to 3	is	6 to 1
9 to 3	is	7 to 1
10 to 3	is	20 to 1
11 to 3	is	21 to 1

5 to 4	is	5 to 4
6 to 4	is	7 to 4
7 to 4	is	2 to 1
8 to 4	is	4 to 1
9 to 4	is	9 to 2
10 to 4	is	21 to 2
11 to 4	is	12 to 1

6 to 5	is	3 to 2
7 to 5	is	7 to 4
8 to 5	is	3 to 1
9 to 5	is	4 to 1
10 to 5	is	5 to 1
11 to 5	is	21 to 1

7 to 6	is	4 to 3
8 to 6	is	2 to 1
9 to 6	is	5 to 2
10 to 6	is	5 to 1
11 to 6	is	6 to 1

8 to 7	is	7 to 4
9 to 7	is	2 to 1
10 to 7	is	9 to 2
11 to 7	is	5 to 1

9 to 8	is	4 to 3
10 to 8	is	11 to 4
11 to 8	is	3 to 1

10 to 9	is	9 to 4
11 to 9	is	5 to 2

11 to 10	is	5 to 4

This table of the general odds will give the reader a competent idea of all the compound odds, which are all formed upon the ſame principle, but are ſeldom laid.

FEAST OF WIT;

OR,

SPORTSMAN's HALL.

EVERY tenth day in France is now a day of revelry and relaxation. The buſineſs of the merchant, manufacturer and mechanic, is thus bounded by the very exhilirating term—DECADE.

A London paper informs its readers, that all the United Iriſhmen *reſident in Paris*, are *on board* the Breſt fleet.

The perplexed Iriſh accounts of the capture of three *other* frigates and three *other* frigates, whether they are the *ſame* or *different*, remind us of the following queſtion, once put by a gentleman of that country to a Lady:—"Pray, Ma'am, is this "yourſelf or your ſiſter?"

An Hibernian correſpondent aſſures us, that the Ruſſians and Turks will agree very well together while they are *fighting*, but the moment they are at *peace*, they will go to *war*.

KATTERFELTO.

This *wonderful* philoſopher, in exhibiting his Solar Microſcope, laſt week, at Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, exclaim'd—"Now you ſhall zee de *animalanculers* in a trop of vinegar, as tick as Iriſh *Sturgeons*, in the county of Wexford!"—It may be neceſſary to add, that the Doctor, for *Sturgeons*, meant Inſurgents.

There was a grand veniſon feaſt lately at Saliſbury, when, as a wag obſerved, the Aldermen of the city were all *upon their haunches*.

When a houſe fell down a few evenings ago in St. Martin's-lane, London, a gentleman who ſaw the crowd, aſked a fellow of the ſtreet what was the matter?—"Nothing," replied the other, "only a *Cook's ſhop* that's *diſh'd*!"

A private, in a volunteer corps, being lately reprimanded for *irregular* firing, replied, that it was not *his* fault, but the fault of the *reſt*, who did not fire along with him.

A phyſician was lately arreſted for *murder* in the department of Calvados. He pleaded his *diploma* to the charge, but that was only allowed in *mitigation*, as the crime was not committed ſtrictly *ſecundum artem*.

Among the many inſtances of the inflexibility of all human things,

 great

great names, we find, are peculiarly liable to sad reverses:—it is not long since *William Shakespeare* was sent to Botany Bay for a burglary; and on Wednesday, Oct. 24, *John Milton* was convicted at the Old Bailey of stealing *bees wax!*

Wheeler, convicted of *bigamy* at the Old Bailey, on Thursday, Oct. 25, is the best practical advocate for *polygamy* in this cold climate. He had *six* wives *living*, though he had never been at *sea*, or even a *recruiting serjeant*; and to crown all, had lately *ran off* with one of his last wive's *grandmother*.

A *Gentleman* under a rule of transportation, advertises that he is *going to reside abroad*.—This is the same facetious taste in which a voyage to *Botany-bay* is stiled—*Going on a fishing party*.

A *watchmaker*, on a late trial for murder at the Old Bailey, said he was perfectly acquainted with the prisoner's *case*, which was one of deep *chagrin*; that for many years he did not *go well*, was frequently *out of order*, and easily *wound up* to a pitch of frenzy.

A Jew pedlar preferred a charge against a publican and others at Shadwell, for robbing him of a watch, and likewise, for an assault on his person. On the matter being heard before the Magistrates, at the Public Office, Shadwell, and the Jew being able only to prove the assault, said, on coming out of the Office, "Who is to pay me for my *Vatch?* Oh! my poor *Vatch*, d—n mine eyes if I don't get payment for *mine Vatch*, but I will *indite de hole kit* of you!"

ANECDOTE.

A certain divine, about to change his congregation, mentioned that subject from the pulpit. After service was over, an old negro man, belonging to the congregation, and who was one of his admirers, went up to him, and desired to know the motives of his leaving his first flock; the parson answered, "he had a call." "I, massa," returned the negro, "who call you?" "God Almighty," answered the parson. "I, massa, he call ye?" "Yes, Jack, he called me."—"Massa, what you get here?" "I get 200l."—"And what you get toder place?" "Why I am to get 400l." "I, massa, God Almighty call you till he be blind from 400l. to 200l. you no go."

ANECDOTE OF DR. YOUNG.

The Doctor walking at Welwyn, in company with two Ladies, (one of whom was Lady Elizabeth Lee, to which he was afterwards married) a servant came to tell him a Gentleman wished to speak to him; "Tell him," says Young, "I am too happily engaged to change my situation." The Ladies insisted upon it that he should go, as his visitor was a man of rank, his patron, and his friend; and, as persuasion had no effect, one took him by the right arm, the other by the left, and led him to the garden-gate, when, finding resistance was in vain, he bowed, laid his hand upon his heart, and in a most expressive manner spoke the following lines:

"Thus Adam look'd, when from the garden driven,
And thus disputed orders sent from heaven;
Like him I go, and yet to go am loth;
Like him I go, for Angels drove us both.
Hard was his fate, but mine still more unkind,
His Eve went with him, but mine stays behind."

SPORTING

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

SOME infernal villain or villains, on the 10th instant, broke into the stables of Sir Henry Tempest Vane, Bart. of Longnewton, and most barbarously treated and actually left for dead a mare, called Lady Sarah. This mare was matched for Five Hundred Guineas (play or pay) against a mare of Mr. Burdon's, of Stainton Vale, to be run at the next Doncaster races. It appears that the staple of the door was forced out; and though several horses of considerable value, and deeply engaged, were in the stable through which any person must have passed to get to the place where Lady Sarah stood, no injury was done to any of them. From the marks about her head and neck, they had attempted to strangle her with a cord, which the party or parties concerned, thought they had accomplished. A reward of One Hundred Guineas is offered, and we hope the inhuman monsters will not remain long undiscovered, that they may meet that punishment such diabolical depravity deserves.

A few days since, Sir Jeremy Fitzpatrick, inspector of health, going on board the hulks at Langston harbour, to inspect the healths of those convicts who were about to be sent to Botany Bay, some of the *gentlemen* found means to take from him his gold watch, chain and seals.

A few days ago died suddenly, in his stall in the Borough, ——— Leeds, a cobler, aged 89, a melancholy example of the vicissitudes of human life. He was formerly an officer of rank in the army, but sold his commission, and became tea dealer. He afterwards quitted this business, and accepted a commission in the Russian service; but happening to kill a brother officer in a duel, he fled to England, where he had not been long, when, being reduced to want, he hired himself as a book-keeper to an eminent woollen-draper; in this situation he remained five years, when his employer dying, he sat up a chandler's shop, in which he failed; and after encountering many changes and chances, being reduced to the greatest distress, he turned cobler, which trade he followed till his death.

THEATRICAL ARTICLES.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

Mr. Powell, who has been long the hero of the Norwich theatre, made his *entré* on the London boards at Drury-lane on Saturday evening, October 22, in the characters of Don Felix in the Wonder, and Young Wilding in the Liar; in the first of which he was respectable, in the latter eminently successful. His performance of the natural and pleasing character of Felix had the feature of ease, but was deficient in spirit. The quick succession of doubts and tenderness—the ready sensibility and fiery qualities of the young Spaniard wanted throughout the force of execution to set them off to advantage. The novelty, however, of his situation, the extent of the theatre, and the idea of confronting a London audience, might for a while have restrained his powers. That this was the case is most probable; for in the entertainment they were happily exerted. To succeed in the character of Young Wilding, a part in which the late Mr. Palmer's abilities shone so conspicuously, the impression of which is still so fresh in the memory of the audience, argues no small portion of talent. Mr. Powell has thus excited sanguine expectation that

that he will prove an able ſucceſſor to that lamented and meritorious performer. His voice is pleaſant and of ſufficient ſtrength, his action unembarraſſed, and his figure admirably adapted to the walk of genteel comedy. His performance of Young Wilding was ſpirited and gay, and diſplayed great knowledge of the art throughout. The ſtory of the pretended encounter at the Sybthorpes was admirably given, and obtained loud and repeated peels of approbation.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

After the play of *Lovers Vows*, on Thurſday night, October 25, a new entertainment of ſong, dance, and dialogue, called, *The Mouth of the Nile*, was performed for the firſt time. From the title of this piece, it is hardly neceſſary to obſerve, that it has been got up in compliment to the late glorious atchievemeat of the Britiſh fleet of Egypt.—The intention was laudable, and the effort has proved not unſucceſsful.—The ſcene opens with a picturesque view of the Egyptian ſhore, and, in the courſe of the repreſentation, many gratifying objects preſent themſelves to our view. There is, as uſual, a domeſtic love plot, in dumb ſhew, followed by the landing of the French; and the whole concludes with a good repreſentation of the battle of the Nile, the blowing up of the L'Orient, and the capture and deſtruction of the French fleet. The ſongs, which are executed by Incledon, Fawcett, Townſhend, Emery, Dibdin, jun. and Miſs Sims, are appropriate, and the muſic excellent. The machinery was rather imperfect, but, on the whole, the effect was pleaſing. The piece got up under the ſuperintendance of Mr. Dibdin, jun. and the muſic is by Attwood. The audience were numerous and reſpectable.

An *elopement* took place on Thurſday evening, October 25, from a Boarding School, near one of the moſt *faſhionable Squares* at the weſt end of the town. The lady is a Miſs L——, only *ſixteen*, and the hero is of the *ſhoulder knot!* She will have ten thouſand pounds when of age.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CHARACTER.

There is now living at Durſley, in Glouceſterſhire, one William Hopkins, a miller, who, though ſcarcely taught to read and write, a few years ſince fancied he could make a violin; which, after he had performed, he learned to play upon without any aſſiſtance. He afterwards conſtructed a barrel organ in his maſter's mill, and, by a long proceſs, brought it to perfection: it was ſo contrived, that the great water-wheel of the mill gave a motion not only to the bellows, but to the jack in the kitchen, that, as the fabricator ſaid, they might have roaſt meat and muſic both at one time. To crown the whole, he has completed an organ for a new chapel in Durſley, which, for the fulneſs and melody of its tones, is much admired by good judges, and ſeems to be inferior to few of the kind, except from want of elegance in its external ſtructure.

At the late Wincheſter ſeſſions, a farmer, by the name of Pudney, of Exton, and his ſon, were indicted for obſtructing a conſtable in the execution of his duty, who went by virtue of a warrant, under the hands and ſeals of two magiſtrates, to levy the penalty of ten pounds, for not making a return of his taxed cart, as required by law to do; when the court, after a full hearing, on his being found guilty, ordered the farmer to be impri-

ſoned

ſoned in the bridewell for the ſpace of ſix months, and pay a fine of twenty pounds, and his ſon three months, and pay a fine of ten pounds, and to remain impriſoned until the ſame were paid.

One day laſt month, in a public-houſe at Brighton, a man undertook, for a trifling wager, to eat a large quantity of oyſters, which were in a baſket before him, regardleſs of the number, and actually ſwallowed them all, as faſt as they could be opened, declaring that he had not *half* ſatisfied himſelf, though the number he had gorged amounted to *four hundred and a quarter!*

WHITEHAVEN, OCT. 22.

A woodcock (the firſt we have heard of this ſeaſon) was ſhot on the 13th inſtant, in Weſtward Parks, near Wigton, in this county, by Mr. Robert Wood, of Brackenthwaite, a gentleman in the 60th year of his age.

A few days ſince, a ſnipe, which weighed eight ounces, was ſhot by a gentleman of Liverpool.

Mr. Caſtleman, of Camberwell, lately ſhot a partridge in the neighbourhood of Sydenham, whoſe wings were milk white, exactly anſwering the oriental deſcription: "She was covered with ſilver "wings, and her feathers like "gold."

The Honourable William Capel has proved the beſt ſhot this ſeaſon in Hertfordſhire, and Sir Robert Harland in Suffolk: the former killed eighteen brace of partridges, and the latter ſixteen brace and an half, the firſt day.

Without detracting from the merits of the Honourable *William* Capel as a *good ſhot,* we think the Honourable *Captain* Capel, lately from the mouth of the Nile, a *ſportſman* of no mean capacity. He left there a gentleman of the name of *Nelſon*, who, with ſome choice *markſmen*, and well-trained *pointers*, had experienced an unheard of *days ſport*, in which they had either *killed* or taken in their *neſts*, nearly the whole race of French *ſea gulls* hovering in that quarter!

The beginning of the preſent month, the public papers gave the following article:

"Mr. Fox is now on a ſhooting party in Norfolk, where he propoſes paſſing a month; he went firſt to Euſton, the ſeat of the Duke of Grafton; then to Elden-hall, that of the Earl of Albermarle: he next proceeds to Buckenham-houſe, Lord Petre's; to Mr. Colhoun's, at Wretham; to Mr. Coke's, at Holkham; and laſtly, to Mr. Dudley North's, at Glemham, in Suffolk.

Two of Lady Eſſex's ſons are excellent *ſportſmen*. One on the 14th ult. killed twenty brace of partridges in one day; another ſhot twelve brace of pheaſants; all in Hertfordſhire.

BOXING, SEPT. 25.

A battle of conſiderable expectation was fought near Winchelſea, between Richard Hodſon, a braſs-founder, and the noted Bill Bramble; after a conteſt of near an hour, the former obtained the victory, after cloſing both the eyes, and diſlocating the jaw of his antagoniſt. The bets were ten to one in favour of Bramble. The ſeconds were the famous Tom Timblin, and a Matthias Fleming, who fought a ſecond battle for five guineas, which the former won.

One

One day last month, a hawk got into an open window of a house in St. John's-street, Edinburgh, and tore two canary birds out of their cages, and immediately killed them; but being discovered by the servant girl of the house, who observed the feathers coming from the window, she ran up stairs to the room, seized the voracious bird when tearing his prey, and instantly killed him.

The annual dinner given by the H. H. Monday, Oct. 22, at Alresford, Hants, was fully attended by the Members, and a number of respectable farmers in its circle. The Cup given to be run for on Tichborne-down, by farmers' horses, was won by Mr. Bradley's (of Brighton) bay horse, Prince Moody, beating Mr. Rivers's black horse, Young Marquis, and Farmer Houghton's black mare. The day passed in the greatest harmony, and the Gazete, containing the news of Sir J. B. Warren's victory arriving at the same time, gave great pleasure to all the company, and caused many loyal and patriotic toasts to be drank, and the evening to be spent with the greatest hilarity.

SPEED AGAINST TIME.

The last Friday in September, one Spence, a chairman in Paisley, undertook to decide a bet of twenty guineas, between some gentlemen of Glasgow and Paisley, by running from the Cross of Paisley to the Cross of Glasgow, and thence back again to the Cross of Paisley, a distance of fifteen miles and a half, in one hour and thirty-five minutes, being at the rate of ten miles an hour, which he lost only by five minutes. This extraordinary undertaking he could have accomplished within the time, but for the very high wind, and the badness of the road, which, at present, is undergoing several alterations and repairs.

On Tuesday, Oct. 25, a match was run over Leicester course, one two-mile heat, for One Hundred Guineas, p. p. between Mr. Whitehead's bay mare and Mr. Fenton's Polly Peachum, which was won with ease by the former.

On the same day a Whip, by members of the Leicester Hunt, was run for and won by Mr. Fox's bay horse Positive, beating two others.

The most *distinguished* character upon the course was the celebrated Mendoza, who attracted general attention.

On Thursday, as a farmer of the parish of Norton St. Phillips, Somersetshire, was driving cattle furiously down Radstock hill, to Buckland Fair, a bull took fright, and leaped from an eminence upon the roof of a house belonging to Mr. Young, shopkeeper, and fell into a room where Mr. Hill, a taylor, of Midsummer Norton, was at work, who was so much frightened, that he absolutely took a flying leap from an attic window into the road, but happily received no hurt. The animal was afterwards taken out, through the roof, by means of pullies, uninjured.

A SPORTSMAN OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

(*An Engraving to front this Page.*)

WE have been favoured with a curious Sketch from which this Print is taken, and to which there belongs an Account to be found in the work of some modern Author; not, however, being able to search for it in time for the present Month, our readers will excuse us until the next, when we make no doubt of having it in our power to lay the particulars before them.

POETRY.

A Sportsman of the 16th Century.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE following some time ago appeared in a Paper, called the White Hall Evening Post, to the Editors of which it was sent, that it might be preserved from oblivion, by being inserted therein; but in my opinion, it will stand a much better chance of preservation in your entertaining Magazine, should you think proper to admit it. It was engraved upon a brass plate, which I am inclined to think may be found somewhere near Margam, in the county of Glamorgan, where Lord Thomas Mansel's Estate was. Your's, &c. ZEZ.

October.

M. S.

Vos qui colitis Hubertum
Inter Divos jam repertum,
Cornuq: quod concedeus fatis
Reliquit vobis insonatis;
Latos solvite clamores
In singultus & dolores;
Nam quis non tristi sonat ore
Conclamato Venatore!
Aut ubi dolor justus nisi
Ad tumulum Evani Risi?

Hic per abrupta, et per plana,
Nec tardo pede*, nec spe vana,
Canibus et telis egit
Omne quod in Silvis degit.

* *Nec tardo pede.* The huntsmen in Wales generally do, or at least did formerly, hunt on foot; most probably on account of the unevenness of the ground, as the expression of *per abrupta & per plana*, is made use of just before.

Hic evolavit mane puro
Et cervis ocyor et Euro
Venacticis intentus rebus
Tunc cum medius ardet Phœbus,
Indefessus adhuc quando
Idem occidit venando.

At vos venatum illo duce,
Alia non surgetis luce,
Nam mors mortalium venator,
Qui ferina nunquam satur,
Cursum prœvertit humanum,
Proh dolor! rapuit Evanum!
Nec meridies nec Aurora
Vobis reddent Ejus ora.

Restat illi nobis flenda,
Nox perpetua dormienda.
Finivit multa laude motum,
In ejus vita longe notum.
Reliquit equos, cornu, canes,
Tandem quiescant ejus manes

Evano Rees
Thomas Mansel
Servo fideli
Dominus benovolus
P
Ob. 1702.

ALL ye who bend at Hubert's shrine,
Hubert enrolled with Saints divine,
And wind the sportive horn which he
Left you, his latest legacy,
Change your loud shouts to dismal moans,
Your whoops and halloos into groans;
For who'd not join to mourn the fall
Of dead, dead huntsman, past recall;
Where can we juster grief bestow,
Than o'er poor Evan here laid low?

O'er craggy hill, and spacious plain,
His pace ne'er slow, his hope ne'er vain--
With dogs and weapons he pursu'd
The whole of all the Sylvan brood.

H At

At peep of day-light forth he flew,
Nor ſtags, nor winds, his ſwiftneſs knew.
Intent on ſport, 'twas "Hark away!"
When Phœbus ſhot his fierceſt ray;
Nor harbour'd he one thought of reſt,
When weary Phœbus ſought the weſt.

But ah! no future morn ſhall he
To joyous chace your leader be;
For death, fell hunter of our race,
And never ſated with the chace,
Hath cours'd, and turn'd, and ſeiz'd his prey;
Ah, me! poor Evan's ſnatch'd away!
Nor morn nor noon ſhall ever more
To you his cheerful face reſtore.

He hath an endleſs night to ſleep,
We, ſad ſurvivors, cauſe to weep:
Fam'd all his life the country round,
This his laſt ſcene with glory crown'd.
Horſes and hounds, and horn reſign'd,
Oh may his Ghoſt a *requiem* find!

Lord Thomas Manſel,
a kind Maſter,
Placed this Monument
To the memory
Of his faithful Servant
Evan Rees.
He died 1702.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IF Diana deigns to receive into her "High Court," the untaught effuſions of an illiterate mind, ſhe will not only find a faithful courtier in, but will impart the higheſt ſatisfaction to her ever conſtant and admiring reader, MUSICULUS.

Come ye nymphs and ſing,
Jolly lads advance,
Cups to Bacchus bring,
Weave the feſtive dance.

Where the ſportive doves
Coo with ſofteſt ſtrain,
Cheriſhing your loves,
Conſtant ſtill remain.

Where yon painted hill
Perfumes ſweet the air;
Or where the trickling rill
Owns the Naids' care.

Where yon verdant groves
Check the ſolar heat,
Your ever conſtant loves
Happy virgins meet.

Sprightly as the lark,
Early as him riſe,
To the harrier's bark
Join the hunter's cries.

But when eve ſhall come
Round the ſocial fire,
You returning home
Tender thoughts inſpire.

THE IDIOT.

THE circumſtance related in the following Ballad happened ſome years ſince in Herefordſhire.

It had pleas'd God to form poor Ned,
A thing of idiot mind,
Yet to the poor, unreas'ning man,
God had not been unkind.

Old Sarah lov'd her helpleſs child,
Whom helpleſſneſs made dear,
And life was happineſs to him,
Who had no hope nor fear.

She knew his wants, ſhe underſtood
Each half artic'late call,
And he was ev'ry thing to her,
And ſhe to him was all.

And ſo for many a year they dwelt,
Nor knew a wiſh beſide;
But age at length on Sarah came,
And ſhe fell ſick and died.

He tried in vain to waken her,
And call'd her o'er and o'er,
They told him ſhe was dead—the ſound
To him no import bore.

They clos'd her eyes and ſhrouded her,
And he ſtood wond'ring by,
And when they bore her to the grave,
He follow'd ſilently.

They laid her in the narrow houſe,
They ſung the fun'ral ſtave;
But when the fun'ral train diſpers'd,
He loiter'd by the grave.

The rabble boys who us'd to jeer
Whene'er they ſaw poor Ned,
Now ſtood and watch'd him at the grave,
And not a word they ſaid.

They came and went and came again,
Till night at laſt came on,
And ſtill he loiter'd by the grave,
'Till all the reſt were gone.

And

And when he found himself alone,
He swift remov'd the clay,
And rais'd the coffin up in haste,
And bore it swift away.

And when he reach'd his hut, he said
The coffin on the floor,
And with the eagerness of joy,
He barr'd the cottage door.

And out he took his mother's corpse,
And plac'd it in her chair,
And then he heapt the hearth, and blew
The kindled fire with care;

And plac'd his mother in her chair,
And in her wonted place,
And blew the kindling fire, that shone
Reflected on her face;

And pausing now, her hand wou'd feel,
And now her face behold,
" Why, mother, do you look so pale,
" And why are you so cold?"

It had pleas'd God from the poor wretch
His only friend to call,
But God was kind to him, and soon
In death restor'd him all.

JOHN MEDLEY,
AN OLD SPORTSMAN.

ONE day in this month, (October) died at Lambeth, John Medley, aged 84, many years Master of the Turf Tavern and Coffee-house, in New Round Court, Strand, a man particularly admired for his drollery, wit, humour, and eccentricity of manners.

HIS EPITAPH.

Poor Medley's gone, the Yorick of his day,
Not to the court of wit, but house of clay;
John from a pleasant vein but seldom found,
Made dulness jocund as the laugh went round.
Mirth rose to greet him, where she saw him come,
And saucy praters at his nod were dumb.
No griefs he told, but made the tables roar,
And was the boy of twenty at threescore.
Yet he could bear affections soft controul,
And shew her di'monds glitt'ring thro' the soul:
'Twould wound his mind to hear of worth distress'd,
And where he could, his ready hand redress'd.
I've seen the drops of pity in his eye,
And heard the lib'ral wish and heartfelt sigh.
'Twas his with warmth unequall'd to defend,
The injur'd honour of an absent friend;
Reproving such as provocation gave,
Or purse-proud blockhead, or high pamper'd knave.
Tho' low his birth, he held as high a claim
To man's respect, as those of nobler name.
No slave to party, this he understood,
" The whole is impotent, but PUBLIC
" GOOD!"
Replete with facts from memory's deep supply,
His saw decided when debates ran high:
No turf transaction had escap'd his lips,
From Old Godolphin's Grand Dam, to Eclipse.
If faults he had, they seldom met the sight,
The best among us do not all that's right.
Ye Sportsmen sigh, or rather fill the bowl,
And drink an endless requium to his soul.
For John was kind, and never, night or day,
Spoke to deceive, or listen'd to betray;
But all HIS CARE was driving CARE AWAY.
In at the POST, we trust his conduct past,
May prove his right to win the PLATE at last.
T. N.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IN looking over some old papers I found this Elegy; and being a sportsman from my birth, induced me to send it for insertion in your entertaining Magazine.—Should you think it worthy, it will oblige a well-wisher to your publication. I am, Sir, your's,
DISHER.
Trigg's Hall, near Stamford,
Sept. 19, 1798.

THE PARTRIDGES—AN ELEGY.
Written on the last day of August.
By the Rev. Mr. PRATT, of Peterborough.

HARD by yon copse, that skirts the flowery vale,
As late I walk'd to taste the evening breeze,
A plaintive murmur mingled in the gale,
And notes of sorrow echo'd through the trees.

Touch'd by the pensive sound, I nearer drew:
But my rude step increas'd the cause of pain:
Soon o'er my head the whirring Partridge flew,
Alarm'd; and with her flew an infant train.

But

But short the excursion—for, unus'd to play,
Feebly th' unfledg'd wings the essay could make;
The parent, shelter'd by the closing day,
Lodg'd her lov'd covey in a neighb'ring brake.

Her cradling pinions there she amply spread,
And hush'd th' affrighted family to rest;
But still the late alarm suggested dread,
And closer to their feathery friend they press'd.

She, wretched parent, doom'd to various woe,
Felt all a mother's hope, a mother's care;
With grief foresaw the dawn's impending blow,
And to avert it, thus preferr'd her pray'r:

" O thou! who even the sparrow dost befriend,
Whose providence protects the harmless wren;
Thou God of birds! these innocent defend
From the vile sport of unrelenting men.

For soon as dawn shall dapple yonder skies,
The slaught'ring gunner, with the tube of fate,
While the dire dog the faithless stubble tries,
Shall persecute our tribe with annual hate.

O may thy sun, unfam'd by cooling gale,
Parch with unusual heat th' undewy ground;
So shall the pointer's wonted cunning fall,
So shall the sportsman leave my babes unfound.

Then shall I fearless guide them to the mead,
Then shall I see with joy their plumage grow;
Then shall I see (fond thought!) their future breed,
And every transport of a parent know.

But if some victim must endure the dart,
And fate marks out that victim from my race,
Strike, strike the leaden vengeance through this heart;
Spare, spare my babes; and I the death embrace."

THE PRAISE of MARGATE.
By PETER PINDAR.

THE *Taylor* here the port of *Mars* assumes,
Who cross-legg'd sat in silence on his board—
Forgets his goose and rag-besprinkled rooms,
And thread and thimble, and now struts a *Lord!*
Here *Crispin* too forgets his end and awl—
Here *Mistress Cleaver* with importance looks,
Forgets the beef and mutton on her stall,
And lights and livers dangling from the hooks.
Here *Mistress Tap*, from pewter pots withdrawn,
Walks forth in all the pride of paunch and geer,
Mounts her swoln heels on *Dandelion's* lawn,
And at the ball-rooom heaves her heavy rear.
Chang'd by their travels—mounted high in soul,
Here *Suds* forgets whate'er remembrance shocks,
And *Mistress Suds* forgetteth too the pole,
Wigs, bob and pig-tail, basons, razors, blocks!
Here too the most important *Dicky Dab*,
With puppy-pertness, pretty pleasant PRIG,
Forgets the narrow fishy house of *Crab*,
And drives in Jehu-stile his whirling Gig!

And here 'midst all such consequence am I,
The Poet! semper idem—just the same—
Bidding old *Satire's* hawks at follies fly,
To fill the shops of *Booksellers* with game.

IN ANSWER to PETER PINDAR in PRAISE of MARGATE.

PRAY why, Friend Peter, did'st thou, snarling, hie,
To Margate's cheerful strand, in Margate hoy?
Like snake behind a brake, was it to lie,
To spit thy venom—comfort to destroy?

Why, quitting Kings, and Courts, and titled Peers,
Dost shoot thy barbed wit at *Butchers' Wives?*
Why at a *Taylor* throw your jibes, your geers,
When honest industry at wealth arrives.

'Tis, as when Cocknies, sometimes void of skill,
O'er meads, and even fields, after covies roam,
Spring them and fire, but not a partridge kill,
Shoot a poor sparrow, as they journey home!

And pray what odds, pert Peter, after all,
'Twixt *Cleaver's Wife* and thou, great *Poetaster?*
She quits the " beef and mutton on her stall,"
You, lotion, potion, clyster-pipe, and plaister *. QUIZ.

Brighton, Oct. 20, 1798.

* It may be necessary to mention, by way of illustration, that Dr. Walcot, i. e. Peter Pindar, was originally an apothecary in Devonshire.